

The Sea Coast Echo

The County Paper.

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BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS., FRIDAY, JANUARY 6, 1933.

FORTY-SECOND YEAR, No. 1

CONTRACTS FOR FIVE SPANS, EMBANKMENTS ON 'SHORT CUT' LET

Louisiana Highway Department Acts on Portion of Project Between Rigolets and Pearlington—Awards of \$1,000,000 Approved by Body.

The long-promised short-cut highway from New Orleans to the Mississippi Gulf Coast appeared near realization Saturday when the Louisiana Highway Commission announced it had awarded contracts for the construction of the embankment and five bridges on the project between the free Rigolets bridge and Pearlington, Miss.

The Louisiana Highway Commission and the Mississippi Highway Commission, it was announced, will meet in Baton Rouge and Jackson, Miss., January 10, to receive the bids for the construction of the substructure of the interstate bridge over East Pearl river.

The cost of the contracts awarded by the Louisiana Highway Commission Saturday exceeds \$1,000,000 and will be met with emergency and regular federal aid funds. Construction of the short cut will reduce the distance between New Orleans and the Gulf Coast by more than 20 miles.

Surfacing Contracts Later

While the contracts were awarded Saturday for eight miles of embankment and five bridges, the surfacing contracts, it was officially stated, will not be awarded for a year or more as time will have to be allowed for the embankment to settle. It is estimated that from a year and a half to two years must elapse before the road can be used.

The contracts awarded Saturday were: 2.671 miles of embankment between Rigolets and Salt Bayou, Jahncke Service, Inc., New Orleans, \$199,549; 2.026 miles of embankment between Salt Bayou and Caruthers Landing, McWilliams Dredging Company, New Orleans, \$67,895; 3.268 miles of embankment between Caruthers Landing and East Pearl River, McWilliams Dredging Company, \$436,156; bridges over Salt Bayou, West Middle river, Middle river, East Middle river, and West Pearl river, W. Horace Williams, New Orleans, \$404,652.

Connecting Road

With the letting of the contract for construction of the interstate bridge, which is expected to follow shortly after the joint bids are compiled next month, the Mississippi Highway Commission will advertise for bids for the building of a connecting highway between the span and the recently black-topped surfaced highway on the short cut in Hancock county.

"We have the funds available, and await only the awarding of the interstate bridge contract to start our part of the work," Gus A. Draper, Mississippi Highway engineer, declared Saturday night when informed that Louisiana had let its contracts. Only four miles separate the site selected for the interstate bridge and the newly surfaced highway, which the Mississippi Highway Commission intends to complete within the next few months.

Under the law of both Louisiana and Mississippi, Mr. Draper explained, duplicate bids must be filed with the highway commissions of both states for the interstate bridge contract. The low bidders will be tabulated by both commissions, subsequent correspondence between the two groups determining an agreement as to what bidder the contract shall be awarded. Mr. Draper does not contemplate any delay in the agreement on the contractor, provided the price submitted falls within the allotment for the structure.

Rejected First Bids

The first bids for the short-cut embankment and bridges were received by the Louisiana Highway Commission, November 22, but all were rejected because the total cost was considerably more than the federal aid funds available for the project. The first bids totaled \$1,897,899.86, which was about \$300,000 more than available federal funds.

The plans for the project were revised, and new bids were received December 20. While the new plans lessen the cost of construction, the only material effect in the revision, it is said, will be a longer time in building the embankment.

The first plans called for the removal of all muck before filling started. Under the revised plans the fill will be pumped in without removing the underlying muck, which will require a longer time for the fill to settle before the surfacing work can be done.

Hancock County Ready

Mississippi, several years ago expressed their readiness to issue bonds to pay their share of the cost of building a bridge over Pearl river

WAVELAND TO PAVE AVE. STRIP

Strip on Coleman Avenue Front P. O. to be Hard-Surfaced by Joint Interests.

Since the recent hard-surfacing of Coleman avenue, there has remained a side strip of the avenue, front of the postoffice, and measuring 13 feet wide by 200 feet long, which calls for attention similar to that of the balance of the avenue.

It is proposed to give this immediate attention and already the work has been planned and ready to go.

The county will furnish welfare labor, machinery, tools and steel frames, the Town of Waveland furnish the necessary cement and the board of mayor and aldermen are asking for bids on 250 sacks cement.

Property owners who have petitioned the board and county to hard-surface this strip will contribute the sand and gravel free.

It is quite necessary to take care of this unpaved portion of Coleman avenue located so prominently in front of the post office and the business section and the hope is expressed that under these favorable conditions work will begin at earliest convenience.

COUNCIL ORGANIZED AT PASS CHRISTIAN

Spence Begins Eighth Term; Smith Named Mayor Pro Tem

Pass Christian, Miss., Jan. 4.—The first meeting of the new city council was held Tuesday night, with organization being effected by selection of V. P. Smith, Sr., as mayor pro tem, Joseph J. Wittman as street commissioner, George R. Smith as city attorney, Ferdinand Martin as custodian of the city pavilion, Geo. J. Cronovich was appointed night policeman.

Mayor J. H. Spence began his 8th consecutive two-year term, Alderman Eugene Peralto entered upon his fourth consecutive term, Alderman P. A. McCollister upon his 3rd.

Alderman Justin Lassabe is the new member from the first ward.

Leo McDermott, city tax collector, and Herman Finhold, city marshal, both of whom were re-elected for third consecutive terms, qualified in their respective positions.

Unusual Benefit For King's Daughters Hospital, January 18.

A delightful evening of diversion is offered the public by a committee of ladies, representing local King's Daughters' organization, for a lotto party on Wednesday, January 18, at Martin's Club, on the extreme North Beach, and a most delightful and inviting place, with Mr. Frank Martin as host.

There will be an admission of only twenty-five cents charged. This money thus realized will be appropriated to the hospital expense fund. The public is invited to spend a most enjoyable evening and at the same time help a worthy cause in the interest of humanity.

MISSISSIPPI'S CASH DEFICIT WHITTLED DOWN TO \$1,620,614

Figure Below \$2,000,000 Mark for First Time in Two Years

Mississippi's cash deficit struck a new low mark today, dropping under the \$2,000,000 mark for the first time in more than two years, a statement issued by State Auditor Joe S. Price revealed.

A month ago the cash deficit stood at \$3,342,016.98, but December deductions whittled it down to \$1,620,614.54 at the close of business December 31, a decrease for the month of \$1,721,402.46.

The cut was made possible by an increase in general fund receipts during the month to \$2,409,194.29, against which warrants totaling only \$887,791.93 were issued.

From the sale of deficit bonds during the month there was received \$1,443,564.13. The ad valorem tax produced \$2,456.58, total payments by the Tax Commission \$783,146.94, land redemptions \$11,453.87 and sale of penitentiary products \$29,801.80.

Total special fund receipts were \$1,085,653.75 during the month and warrants issued \$1,258,727.52, leaving a total cash balance in special funds at the end of the month of \$965,073.29.

WAR VETS ELECT OFFICERS

C. M. Burgdahl Heads Local Camp U. S. W. V. For New Year—Other Officers

The Spanish War Veterans of this section, fully organized and active, functioning by an active set of officers, headed by that veteran, Commander C. M. Burgdahl, who is re-elected, held the regular annual meeting a few days since and the following-named were elected for the new year, which names insure the continuance by able administration of the camp.

List of elected officers: C. M. Burgdahl, Commander. J. W. Peairs, Sr. Vice Commander. Chas. Traub, Jr., Jr. Vice Com. E. S. Drake, Adj. and Quarter-master. Louis Perrot, Officer of the Day. Wm. H. Pathael, Officer of the Guard. A. A. Kern, Trustee. A. E. Julian, Trustee. J. J. Martin, Trustee. Wm. H. Griffin, Chaplain. Jessie A. Coward, Sr., Color Sgt. Oscar E. Davidson, Jr., Color Sgt. Geo. E. Schilling, Historian. Ben. J. Livingston, Patriotic Inst. The above officers of the camp will be installed at a later date.

New Bulletins For Forest Protection Issued By K. E. Kimball

The Echo observes that a new bulletin on forest protection in Hancock county is about to be issued by the Mississippi Forest Service. This bulletin was written by District Forester K. E. Kimball. It is prefaced by a statement on forest protection by Senator Pat Harrison. This bulletin is divided into sections entitled:

Forest Protection For Hancock County. Plan of Protection. Value of Protection. Faith in Second Growth Timber. A New Era of Forest Based Industries. Profits From Forest Protection. Annual Fires Drive Out Game. Stockmen Profit From Forest Protection.

The Echo finds this bulletin well and plainly written and brings to the reader pointed facts emphasizing the value of unburned range and protected forest growth to our people. The Echo understands that every family in rural Hancock county will be provided with one of these bulletins, and recommends to them a careful study.

Splendid Workman Asking For Special Work to Tide Times

W. H. Slinger, upholsterer, would like to ask (respectfully) the people of Bay St. Louis to give him enough work to prevent him from breaking up his business. Any work will be done well and at half the price of normal times.

Splendid dining table (mahogany) for sale cheap.

NEW LEAD FOR HOTEL WESTON

A. S. Bordelon, Well-Known Hotel Man, Assumes Management Local Hotel

On the morning of January 1, Hotel Weston went under the new management of A. S. Bordelon, well-known hotel manager and lessee of Birmingham and Jackson, Miss., and more formerly of Louisiana hotels, assumed full and active management. Mr. Bordelon is accompanied by his accomplished young wife who will assist as hostess of this well-known hostelry.

Mr. Bordelon plans to gradually make many improvements, but these, he says, must come with time and as patronage will justify, although he plans to be always ahead of the times.

One of the first moves was to cut the hotel room rates. Luncheon will be served in the main dining room daily for 50 cents and dinner at evening-time 75 cents. Sunday dinner will be served at the same price.

Another notable feature is the illumination of the hotel grounds by night and added illumination of the interior. Light and plenty of it, said Mr. Bordelon is always a good advertisement.

"Of course," he said, "we back this advertisement by further and better service all the time and the dining room will serve the very best, well selected menus at all times."

Mr. Bordelon, while yet a young man, has had considerable hotel experience, and knows more people than the average man. At Jackson, in Mississippi, he was connected with the Robert E. Lee Hotel.

STRANGER DIES FROM ACCIDENT

Caught by Automobile on O. S. T. Traveling From Gulfport to N. O.

Wilder Stevens, supposed to be a native and resident of Berwick, Pennsylvania, and an itinerant traveler, while walking on the Old Spanish Trail, two miles from Bay St. Louis, was caught by an automobile from Gulfport and received such injuries that he died the Monday night following the New Year's Night accident, at 8 o'clock.

He was picked up in an unconscious condition and carried to the Bay St. Louis King's Daughters' hospital where by papers in his pocket it was revealed he was from Berwick, Pa. Telegram sent to that city was undelivered for reason assigned as "unknown."

Fahey's Undertaking Company prepared the body and had it buried Tuesday afternoon, at Cedar Rest cemetery, at 2 o'clock.

The driver of the car stated that he had no alternative. It was either drive into a car that was filled with passengers or take a chance on missing the man who was on the road and automobile right of way.

At the hospital he was given all attention possible. A "hobo" presumably, no money was found on his person. He carried a paper bag filled with lunch. Covered with grime of the road it was hard to distinguish his color until taken at the hospital and tenderly cared for. Dr. J. C. Buckley was the attending physician. The victim of the accident sustained a fracture of the skull and other injuries.

Saint Stanislaus Mothers' Club To Meet This Sunday

Members of St. Stanislaus College Mothers' Club will hold their regular monthly meeting for January at the College Gym at 1:30 o'clock this Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Edmund F. Fahey, president presiding.

Following the meeting and at 2:30 o'clock the regular monthly card benefit party will take place at the gym, with Mrs. G. T. Blaise as hostess for this particular occasion.

Cards and lotto will be the diversion. The public is cordially invited to while away Sunday afternoon in pleasant pastime.

"ME AND MY GAL" TO PLAY HERE THIS SUNDAY & MONDAY

Spencer Tracy and Joan Bennett Teamed In New Fox Film

"Me and My Gal," new Fox comedy-romance will be at the A. & G. Theatre, Sunday and Monday. Joan Bennett and Spencer Tracy, last seen together in "She Wanted A Millionaire," portray the leading roles.

Tracy enacts the role of a fresh young radio car detective whose adventures are said to be both laughable and stirring. Miss Bennett appears as the girl with whom he falls in love. Other favorites in the cast are Marion Burns, who scored successfully in "The Golden West," J. Farrell Macdonald, George Walsh, Noel Madison and Bert Hanlon.

The picture was directed by Raoul Walsh, whose recent productions include "The Man Who Came Back," "The Yellow Ticket" and "Wild Girl." The story is from the joint pens of Philip Klein and Barry Connors, and was prepared for the screen by Arthur Kober.

NIGHT CLUB NEW YEAR AFFAIR

Record-Breaking Crowd Dance Old Year Out and New Year In—Special Program.

Conservatively estimated, over eight hundred people danced the Old Year out and the New Year in at Uncle Charlie's Nite Club, Bay St. Louis, Saturday night, the enjoyable affair coming to a close the following morning at 4 o'clock.

The Uncle Charlie's Nite Club Orchestra was seemingly at its best, discoursing popular and new dance music. The band is easily one of the best between New Orleans and Mobile and frequently broadcasts over WGM.

After midnight Mrs. H. W. Osinaech sang through the microphone a song of the New Year, a most appropriate selection and in a manner artistic and beautiful. Miss Evelyn Miller, who frequently sings for radio, also gave a vocal offering.

Special fancy solo dances also added to the program. These were one by Mr. Emile Manieri and Miss Josie Starita, and Mr. Casty with a fair partner from New Orleans. The dance and vocal numbers were all of high class and enjoyed.

Mr. Breath has thoroughly renovated and enlarged the dance space within his beautiful night club building and appropriate decorations for the holiday season added to the festive atmosphere of the occasion.

Such charming and enjoyable affair was patronized from all sections of the Coast, from New Orleans and even from Mobile. It was the largest crowd yet assembled for an evening of amusement and well did it mark such happy occasion, the advent of the New Year.

OFFICERS SPANISH AUXILIARY

Wm. J. Cleveland Auxiliary United Spanish War Veterans Elect Officers for 1933.

At the last regular meeting of the Wm. J. Cleveland Auxiliary U. S. W. V., the following officers were elected: Mrs. Rose M. Burgdahl, president. Mrs. Annie Reab, Secretary and Treasurer. Mrs. P. Livingston, Sr. Vice-President. Mrs. Mary Schilling, Jr. Vice-President. Mrs. Christine Pathael, Chaplain. Mrs. May Traub, Conductor. Mrs. Louise Griffin, Asst. Conductor. Mrs. Georgia Julian, Guard. Mrs. Josephine Kern, Asst. Guard. Mrs. Annie Traub, Patriotic Inst. Mrs. Inga Coward, Historian. Mrs. Florence Peairs, Color Bearer. Mrs. Georgie Dunning, Color Bearer. Mrs. Ida Davidson, Color Bearer. Mrs. Claude Watts, Reporter. The above named officers will be installed at a later date.

CITY COMMISSIONERS TAKE OATH OF OFFICE AND NAME APPOINTEES

Justice L. B. Capdepon Administers Oath—Mayor and Commissioners Hold First Meeting Following—Chas. A. Gordon, Auditor.

Mayor G. Y. Blaise, Commissioner W. L. Bourgeois and Commissioner H. Grady Perkins, recently elected to serve the city for a term of four years, were sworn in Monday morning, Justice of the Peace L. B. Capdepon, of Beat 5, administering the oath.

The new board immediately convened and entered into regular monthly session. Organizing as follows:

G. Y. Blaise, Mayoralty duties. W. L. Bourgeois, commissioner finance. H. Grady Perkins, commissioner public utilities.

Attorney Lucien M. Gex was appointed city attorney and at once assumed the duties of his office and sitting with the board as legal counsel.

Chas. A. Gordon, Sr., was appointed city auditor and to audit all the city's books for a full term of five years.

Dr. Jas. A. Evans, appointed trustee School Board for term of five years.

Election Commissioners for one year—R. N. Blaise, H. Wilbur Driver, Leo Ford.

The following appointments were also announced, parrying slightly from the tentative list published last week by The Echo:

Chief of Police, W. T. Hobbs—(day).

City Police, Richard Dougherty. (These will wear uniforms.)

City Night Police and watchman, Mark Oliver.

City Street Foreman, Albert Favre.

City Truck Drivers, Fred Banderet, Rene Bernond, Alfred Arnold.

City Tractor, Peter Sick.

City Grader, Andrew Poyadaux.

City Truck Helpers, Alcide Ladner, Thos. Quintini.

City Firemen—Jos. Scafield, 4 P. M. to 12 midnight. Frank Dillman, 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. L. T. Telhiard, 12 midnight to 8 A. M.

City Hall Janitor, Alce J. Carver.

City Bond Keeper, Victor Favre.

City Waterworks, Foreman, Albert Monti.

City Waterworks Helper, Joe Taconi.

City Cemetery, Oscar Lafontaine.

MRS. CATHERINE B. OLIVER DIES AT HOME IN BALLETINE STREET

Aged and Esteemed Woman Of Long Residence, Found Dead In Her Bed at Home

Mrs. Catherine B. Oliver, native of New Orleans, and resident of Bay St. Louis for the past forty-five years, was found dead in bed at the home of her daughter with whom she resided, in Balletine street, on Monday morning, January 2, at 7 o'clock, and was buried at Cedar Rest cemetery, Tuesday morning, January 3, at 10 o'clock, Rev. Father Leo F. Fahey conducting the ceremony.

Mrs. Oliver was a woman well-known and esteemed and was of advanced age. She was the widow of Stephen Oliver, who died years ago. In addition to two daughters, Florence and May, three sons also survive, Mark, Eddie and Albert.

Mrs. Oliver's death was due to natural cause.

JACK PICKFORD.

All lovers of art and real talent will mourn the death of Jack Pickford at Paris. This young man was only 36 years old—will be remembered as one of the outstanding delineators of character roles in the motion pictures.

He was especially adept in portraying boy roles and millions of cinema fans worshipped him as an idol of the screen.

Acting runs in the Pickford family. Mary Pickford Fairbanks for many years reigned supreme as "America's Sweetheart" of the screen and still is one of the most popular members of the film colony with the American public.

Recently because of illness Jack Pickford had been absent from the screen. He was in Paris and had intended to take a long rest cure when Death called him to eternal slumber.

He will be sadly missed by millions of theater-goers who delighted in his clean-cut portrayal of clean roles on the screen.

THE SEA COAST ECHO

CONSTRUCTIVE FORCE IN THE COMMUNITY

ECHO BLDG.

Forty-First Year of Publication.

Chas. G. Moreau, Editor and Publisher.

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OUR NEW ADMINISTRATION

A NEW administration for the city of Bay St. Louis was sworn in Monday morning, January 2, and from now on to the extent of a period of four years the mayor and two commissioners will guide the destinies of the city. It is quite an event in local history.

The administration takes reign at one of the critical periods of "time and people" and there will be no bed of roses to travel. However, there is every belief and satisfaction that the administration will be equal to every occasion and will, in time, show not only ability but results. It is well understood not very much may be accomplished in the first year or so, but in time, as we travel and progress, there is every reason to believe our city will continue not only in the endeavor of holding its own but will prosper.

It has been said that an administration of wisdom, of economy yet free from narrow retrenchment, may accomplish much and it is that we may well look forward to.

Messrs. Blaize, mayor, Bourgeois and Perkins, commissioners, may well be depended on for a successful administration. One of intelligent application. Not only The Echo's congratulations on their induction into office last Monday morning but our best wishes for their success. We are not selfish, but the fact remains, any degree of success they may attain will redound to the benefit of Bay St. Louis and its people.

The outgoing administration, Messrs. Traub, mayor, and commissioners Egloff and Ladner, labored well. Much of the time of their administration has been through one of the most trying and critical periods of history. They gave their very best. None may do better.

HORRIBLE KILLING ILLUSTRATES PROGRESS

PAUL OAKLEY, 25, yells, "I'm God or I'm the devil." He is in a Texas jail because of "divine healing" rites which caused the death of a five-year-old girl.

The father saw his daughter's death but did not realize she was dead, believing she was in a "heavy ordained coma." Besides, he says, he was "praying" and had his mind on the Lord. Oakley, explaining the death, says "I thought it was God working through me, but after she was dead, God told me I was deceived, that it was the devil."

The horror created by this case illustrates the advancement of human intelligence. A few hundred years ago and Paul would have been in line with the best minds of his day. Disease and afflictions were commonly attributed to God and considered some form of Divine curse.

IT ISN'T EASY.

THE people of the United States are now engaged in the unpleasant task of paying the piper.

It isn't easy, but it has some results. It causes millions of men and women to do some thinking about their governments. It leads them to form all sorts of associations, organizations and committees to straighten out the kinks that have developed in the collection and expenditure of public funds.

The same thing, to a degree, happens in the private affairs of our citizens. Men and women are weighing the costs as never before and questioning the value of the things they buy. Economy becomes popular and extravagance begins to assume its evil guise in the minds of people trying to "pay up."

However, as positive as the lesson is, let us have a few good years and the organizations will wither away and the Mr. and Mrs. will start out again to see if they can't live two years ahead of their income.

Psychologically speaking, the New Year gives every man another chance.

Most of us have troubles because we don't know what real trouble is.

You can easily find an excuse for not doing what you never intended to do.

Many a thing, said in haste, and forgotten by the speaker, remains in the heart of the listener for years.

The Sea Coast Echo wishes all of its readers, and those who don't read it, a happy and prosperous New Year.

Bargains are not what the average purchaser is looking for, what he needs is cash to make use of in buying the bargains that he finds.

During 1933 the men and women who face the future courageously, fight hard, and keep up their morale, will find it not so bad.

The tragedy of present unemployment is the depletion of reserves laboriously saved for many years, and the subsequent stark poverty that faces those out of work.

OUR JOB IN 1933

AS 1933 begins we are told that it will bring a recession of unemployment, better prices for farm products and gradual improvement along all lines.

There is no reason to doubt this forecast. That the bottom of the depression has been at hand for some months is the conviction of most observers. Those in position to know speak confidently of the "up-grade" although few venture a guess as to the extent of the upward swing.

This section, like all others, has had its share of the hardships of the present national disaster. It has seen its people on part time, and without work, as they struggled to provide for their essential needs. It has seen hunger and poverty stalk through its midst as no one expected for many years.

In many ways our people have fought courageously against the odds which threatened to envelop their lives. There has been generosity, some exhibition of real neighborliness and many examples of fortitude in time of stress. These factors have been invaluable in permitting us to bear the misfortune that the wheels of fear brought to the gates of the homes of our people.

We have no way of knowing what is in store for our people. It may be that brighter days loom ahead, or, hard as it may sound, the future may yet contain stern lessons of economy, suffering and business disaster. Let us hope for the best, but, at the same time, make up our minds that we will meet the new year with hope, and that the people of this community will face it together. Let us make it our business to see that no human being goes without the necessities of life, that no child suffers permanent impairment through inadequate food and that the physical health of our people is cared for.

The problem is more serious than some of us imagine. There is much to be done to meet the grave peril that threatens society everywhere. We are not alone in our hardships, but they are our primary responsibility and the guiding purpose of the citizens of Bay St. Louis during the present emergency should be adequate relief for those in need.

TWO NEWS STORIES OF IMMEDIATE VALUE

THE past week-end daily newspapers carried two news stories of immediate value.

Sunday's press carried the story that contracts for the building of the eight-mile short-cut road through Louisiana marshes, including building of four major bridges had been awarded and the different contracts signed and sealed. The other story was to the same effect that the bridge over the Mississippi river at New Orleans was to become an immediate reality.

The fact that some thirteen millions of dollars had been paid in cash over to the New Orleans banks from the Finance Reconstruction Corporation is of material value as well. This amount of new money deposited with certain designated banks of one city is of more than ordinary significance.

However, the building of the short-cut road from New Orleans, by way of Pearllington, thence to Lake Shore and down the Waveland boulevard to Bay St. Louis brings tidings of substantial value to our very doors.

Projects that have been the dream extending over a long period to become an actuality within the next two years, and construction at once, is hard to realize at first. Nevertheless it is true. And it is well to bring these facts to the mind and secondly the work is to begin at once. Not tomorrow, but practically today, so to speak.

There is much cause for jubilation.

SALES TAX AND SURPLUS

REPORTS from Jackson by Wednesday morning's press is to the effect that by means of collection of sales tax deficit of the State of Mississippi funds has been cut from three millions to two millions, and at the rate of collection it is apparent the State will have a surplus. This is gratifying news.

But a surplus of a million or more, or any larger surplus is not to be desired. It has been pointed out that while the present administration might build a surplus by funds wrung from the individuals and other tax-payers of Mississippi could easily be dissipated by other administrations, or one immediately succeeding.

Our people are sufficiently tax-ridden, even unto the lowly 2 per cent sale without collecting more unnecessarily. It would be better to reduce the tax rather than build up a surplus through a medium that works a hardship on many.

However, taxes we must pay. That is necessary. But everyone will agree that only taxes as necessary to carry on the functions of government should be collected. No one wishes to shirk payment of their proportion of cost necessary to run the State's business. And that is all. Gov. Conner has proven a safe and sane governor and we are satisfied that at the proper time he will make such recommendations to the Legislature as he sees fit and true.

HOW POETRY IS WRITTEN

WE have often wondered how poetry comes to be written. Some information comes from James Stephens, Irish poet and novelist, now visiting this country.

Mr. Stephens confesses that he never knows what his poems are going to be like when he starts them. Beginning with one thought, he says the poem writes itself and sometime later he decides what the subject of his poem is. "With such method," Mr. Stephens says, "poetry is no great task. It flows along on its own momentum."

FOOTBALL VS. BASEBALL

BASEBALL records show that attendance at the major league parks this year was about sixteen per cent below last year. Football statistics indicate that the crowds at the grid-iron combats have shown a decline of about fifteen per cent this fall.

The argument is not yet settled, it appears, and proponents of both sports insist that each is the leading American pastime.

SAUNTERINGS. From Where The West Begins.

By JOHN T. MEYERS
(For the Sea Coast Echo)

OPTIMISTIC VIEW WELL TAKEN.

1933, that new-born year the world made such a loud fuss over on Saturday night is already 6 days old today. Everywhere, people are expecting from this new year brighter and better things than the departed year held in store.

The eyes of the nation are focused on the month of March, when the new administration takes over the reins of our government. Let's hope that most of us will be sensible, and give the new leaders ample time to accomplish results.

There will not be any over-night miracle, righting every existing unfavorable condition. Normal conditions will prevail in the due course of events. The will of the masses will be served through proper legal phases. Every broad-minded citizen, high and humble alike, must fall in line. Their united whole-hearted support, faith, and perseverance will eventually disperse the gloom of depression.

Undefeatable determination, linked with a sympathetic understanding of the needs and wants of America's 'Forgotten Men,' on the part of President-elect Roosevelt will be an important factor in starting the new dormant forces of national resource and industry back into action.

So, take another hitch in your belt, pardner—Smile—even though it hurts. But be ready to hop aboard the Better Day Express when she rounds the bend. Sure, she's long overdue with most of us about given up all hopes. But just watch this new engineer's smoke!

VISITING 80,000-ACRE TEXAN RANCH.

A WEEK-END spent on an 80,000 acre Texan ranch. The spacious ranch house possessed of many comforts and luxuries one would scarcely expect to find in the midst of this desolate cactus and mesquite region.

Our host, a typical pioneer Texan type, sitting before the cheerful flames of the open fireplace, related hair-raising tales of his early youth, when marauding bands of Indians terrorized the settlers in this section of the country.

No one dared venture out of sight of the settlement without arms. When food and supplies were needed from distant points, an armed body escorted the 'prairie schooner,' along the rough and perilous trail. Oftentimes the party was surprised and massacred. But these brave and hearty pioneer men and women, "fought off them red skin devils clean up to the end," according to our host.

SCENE OF INDIAN MASSACRE.

SEVERAL years ago, a ranchman digging a tank on his ranch, fifty miles south of San Antonio, discovered a skull with an arrow head still lodged in place. This prompted his curiosity. Further investigation revealed the remains of 18 others, all adults, except 1 smaller form believed to have been a child.

The skeletons were found buried in a square, cellar-like hole lined with logs, and resembling the block-house type used by the early settlers. Charred wood mixed with the soil, and the brittle condition of the bones gave evidence that this had probably been the scene of an Indian massacre. The Indians having set fire to the house after slaughtering all the inhabitants.

Near the scene of this hidden tragedy of long ago stood an aged oak with an arrow mark pointing earthward carved into the bark.

Other symbols, less distinguishable, also tended to prove that an Indian massacre had been enacted here, was the belief of pioneers of this section.

Among the ranch guests were several eager hunters, mostly belonging to the 'tenderfoot' class. On this immense ranch are to be found many kinds of wild game life.

Deer, coyotes, and panthers roam in large numbers over this extensive hunting range. Bucks with 12 to 14 point antlers are considered no unusual trophies.

BAGGING 200-POUND PANTHER.

Recently, a visitor bagged a huge panther, weighing nearly 200 pounds and measuring over 6 feet from tip of nose to tip of tail. This wild animal offers quite a problem to the cattlemen. They are very numerous in the open ranch country, and each year kill countless number of young colts, sheep, and yearlings.

While scouting after deer, the huntsman observed the panther's tail waving above the tall grass. His first shot missed its mark. The beast raised its head above the grass. A second shot, in quick succession, found its mark. The big cat reared to full height, started toward its attacker, but a third and final shot dropped the panther dead in his tracks.

An aviator, who had flown to the ranch, volunteered to transport the big cat on the wing field. As soon as the taxidermist can complete his task, a new rug will

Announcing 1933 Christmas Savings Club



We Will Pay

4

Per cent Interest to Members of Savings Club who pay in full for the year.

You've Started Something!

A XMAS SAVINGS account is a gift that teaches the habit of thrift as well as laying the foundation for financial security—both of which are so essential to happiness.

Merchants Bank & Trust Co.

BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.

WITH THE STATE PRESS. COMEBACK!

CHEER up—Things may prove bad—they might prove many times worse. The esteemed Commercial Dispatch of Columbus offers the following history of depressions in the past:

In 1837, following the real estate boom, land sold for 2 per cent of its value. Half of the land in Alabama was disposed of at that figure. Banks suspended payment of money. But the next two years were prosperous.

In 1841, nine-tenths of the factories in the East closed, and two-thirds of all clerks were discharged. Many industries shut down entirely. Several states repudiated their bonds. In 1857, J. Cook and Company, comparable with the Bank of England in strength, failed. The stock exchange was closed for eight days. A firm failed in Providence for more than the entire debt of the state of Rhode Island.

But the following five years were prosperous. In 1893, five large railway systems failed. The combined loss was \$2,400,000,000. Currency was worth 4 per cent more than checks. Call money was bid at 360 per cent, but none was available.

Following the panic of 1893 the next ten years were prosperous. In 1907 scrip was used instead of money in many places. But the next eight years were prosperous.

The outbreak of the World War in 1914 caused a recession of business in 1915.

But the next five years were prosperous.

In 1921 post-war conditions prevailed, and business suffered large losses. But the greatest period of prosperity the world has ever known followed.

History indicates that the deeper the depression, the higher the prosperity to come.

We have been 'down in the dumps' for the past few years.

The lower, down, the higher our outlook possibilities.

All of us within the early future, can if we will, transform hard times into good times.

And make up in the early future all that we have lost in the immediate past.

Now is the time to "get in on the ground floor"—work out and up to better things ahead.—Meridian Star.

Gratifying His Vanity.

Wife (to cheer up seasick husband)—Never mind, dear, you're beginning really to look like your passport photo.—Everybody's.

grace the floor of the proud panther hunter.

WATER GAME BAGGED ON ISLAND SPACES.

DESPITE the fact that southwest Texas ranches are located far from the Gulf of Mexico, the ranch people sometimes enjoy a meal of roast wild goose or duck.

A flock of wild geese or ducks sometimes land on a large dug tank used in this country for watering cattle. Water is supplied these tanks by means of windmills, driven to great depth.

It is quite a novel sight to see and hear these wild geese or ducks so far inland, and especially so amid the characteristic atmosphere of this arid country.

SAVE



To Make Dreams Come True

THE simplest way we can say why banking your money is advisable is this: The more you save the more you have, the more money you have saved the more your desires and dreams can be fulfilled. That is why we say, save to make your dreams come true. It is the surest way. Start today.

PEOPLES

Building & Loan Association

Masonic Temple, Bay St. Louis, Miss.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

THE SPANISH WAR VETERANS.

Bay St. Louis, Miss., Dec. 27, 1932.
Editor Sea Coast Echo:

From time to time we notice in the columns of "Letters From The People," in your valuable paper The Sea Coast Echo about the "Veterans"—but so far I have failed to notice any publications about the Spanish War Veterans and their pensions; it is quite astonishing to learn how little the general run of the people know about the Spanish War or the Spanish War Veteran.

The unfair and misleading propaganda of the National Economy League and the Chamber of Commerce against veterans pensions in the name of Economy is intended to prejudice the average citizen and taxpayer against veterans.

If we veterans could only convince these simple truths to every citizen and taxpayer in our community, that the Veterans Pensions are paid only by the Federal Government. The farmer, mechanic, clerk, laborer and professional men pay their taxes direct to the state and local treasuries, not one cent of which

goes to pay the veterans pensions.

They may ask where does this money come from? From the Federal Government which receives it as a result of tariff and license legislation, the great bulk of it comes from income tax.

Just suppose that the total Spanish War pension bill was cut off. (Not including the World War Veterans) the average local taxpayer would not receive one cent's advantage to himself or his business. Only those who pay high incomes would receive a return from the Government.

Cost of maintenance of disabled veterans and their families is a duty of the Nation, the big men are trying to relieve themselves of the responsibility and desist to place upon the community which would increase local taxes of the community. The local grocer, butcher, storekeeper and produce merchant would be adversely affected, for the Spanish War Veteran would have less to spend for the necessities of life.

Less than 1-3 of 1 per cent of the National Taxes goes towards paying the Spanish War Pensions, these facts our citizens should know. Those who pay Federal income taxes can well afford to do so, most of these fortunes were made during the period of war, while the service men were undergoing the rigors and hardships of Army and Navy Service.

No man's home is taxed one cent to pay the Veterans' pensions, the real and personal tax goes to the State and local treasuries, not one dime of it goes to pay the Veterans.

All of the propaganda that is being spread throughout the country comes direct through the efforts of the big men and is intended solely to prejudice the home owner and community taxpayer by making him believe that he is paying the Veterans pensions, nothing is further from the truth.

Respectfully yours,
C. M. BURGDahl, Commander,
Spanish War Veterans.

DIZZINESS

relieved by Black-Draught

"I decided to take Theodor's Black-Draught, as I had been having bilious spells," writes Mr. Chas. E. Stevens, of Columbus, Ind. "When I get bilious, I feel sleepy and tired and do not feel like doing my work. I get awfully dizzy. I know then that I had better take something. After I found how good Black-Draught is, that is what I have used. I guess it rids me of the bile, for I feel better—don't feel like I am dropping off to sleep every time I sit down. That, to me, is a very bad feeling. Your own cat got Black-Draught in the form of a STUPID, for Columbus."

The ROSE WINDOW of SAN JOSE

By JAN ISBELLE FORTUNE.

(Published by Special Permission from Holland's Magazine, Dallas, Texas.)

THE Mission San Jose de Aguiayo, just outside of San Antonio, Texas, is one of the oldest missions in America. It was established in 1720. King Philip of Spain sent with this mission expedition his court sculptor, Huica a young man. All of the carvings on the missions in Texas were done by this Spaniard. They are still today in a marvelous state of preservation. As for the famous Rose Window—it was then and is still declared by art critics to be the finest and most beautiful mission window in all the world. In 1900, this window was cut bodily from the wall of San Jose and carried on a flat car to be exhibited at the 1903 World's Fair, in Chicago.

This legend of how Juan Huica came to carve the Rose Window has been gleaned from many and various sources while doing research for Texas history and is here presented.—Author's note.

A MIDNIGHT blue sky, pricked with stars, hung like a jeweled canopy over the Mediterranean Sea, with Cartagena apparently as the center of the universe. The summer palace of the King of Spain loomed white and splendid above the dreaming, sea-curved garden. The air was heavy with the scent of roses—red and yellow and white—that bloomed fragrantly here amid these winding garden paths, their buds opening slowly in the lush warmth of the night, their crinkled scented petals drifting gently down to the gravelled paths.

There were two lovers alone to-night in the garden of the King.

From the revelry within, music and laughter came drifting out into the dimness like silver ribbons of confetti at carnival. . . the beat of waters at the foot of the garden wall. . . and over it all, superimposed like heavy portentous drums of destiny, the noise and clatter of a ship preparing to weigh anchor with the midnight tide—a ship bound for the New World and the port of Vera Cruz in the Gulf of Mexico. . .

The girl turned in her lover's arm, and her face, wet with tears, swept his cheek. The dark eyes she lifted to his in the starlight were tragic. "You are breaking my heart, Juan," she said piteously. "Take me with you—"

"Rosa—I cannot! You know I cannot!" it was not the King's sculptor now. It was Juan Huica the man—Juan Huica the lover. "Oh, my dearest, this is a strange and terrible country we fare forth to conquer, full of Indians and wild beasts and many unknown dangers. I cannot take you with me."

"I would not be frightened, Juan—not with you beside me!"

"But you do not dream of the hardships—you who have lived all your life in the sheltered courts of Spain—"

She interrupted him fiercely, despairingly. She had no time to listen to arguments against her love. Her slender little hands found his face and framed it.

Something tells me that you will never return to me," she cried prophetically. "Something speaks to me and says that I shall never behold your face again if you sail alone on this voyage. Take me with you, Juan! Nay—stay here with me!"



The Printed WORD

The printed word reaches more people sooner than verbal or personal contacts. It has an approach that rivals that of the best salesman; it often gets in where real salesmen fear to tread. If your business seems to be slacking up try treating it the printed word way. You will be rewarded with results.

The Sea Coast Echo

Do not leave me, Juan—I pray you do not leave me! Oh, I tell you I am afraid for you to go and leave me! Tell the King you cannot take this commission for him—"

"Rosa—Rosa! Defy the King!" "It is an unfair thing!" she poured out tempestuously. "That you give up years and years of your life just to carve madonnas on mission facades in a wild and uncultured country. What difference does it make? Who will there be to care whether or not the hand of the famous Huica has chiseled out the saints? Oh, I hate it. I tell you, I hate it all. I hate this mission business!" she was sobbing now, pulling his face down against hers, touching his features longingly, passionately, gropingly with hungry fingers.

"Rosa—Rosa, dearest! You must not speak thus. You must not."



THE ROSE WINDOW OF SAN JOSE MISSION.

Holy Mother pardon you for such blasphemy! It is a sacred task—a holy task—which the King sends me on. I must go—I dare not neglect it!" Her fingers lay against his lips, and he was kissing them between his words. She jerked back from him at that—stood swiftly erect.

"And is not our love sacred?" she demanded furiously. "Is it not holy, also? Do we not belong to each other? Am I not your betrothed bride? What right has the King to deny me a husband? There is nothing right about it! Oh, Juan, if you love me, you will not leave me—you cannot leave me, if you love me! All the missions on earth could not take me away from you, if you truly loved me. Juan, deep in my heart, I shall never see you again if you do. She was in his arms again. "I love you—oh, I love you, Juan! Stay with me!"

The young sculptor turned a tortured face toward the outline of the ship, riding at her anchors. It was a hard thing, this obedience to the King, when his whole soul cried out for Rosa Monterey—when his heart ached for her—when his body was a torment to him. . .

"It is my duty, loved one," he said bleakly. "Even Father Antonio has said it was my duty to go."

"Oh, speak to me not of duty!" she cried. "Duty! When your ship weighs anchor in less than half an hour! Duty!" She cupped his face with her two hands again, and looked up at him beseechingly in the starlight.

Faint and far on the heavy-scented air came the thrump of a guitar and then the throb of a man's voice, breathing an old love song.

"There is no other save thee, my beloved; Nor silver seas may bar my soul from yours. . ."

There was a silence in the garden—a deep and pulsing silence. The night suddenly had a heart, and that heart was beating. For this was the song of their love—this ancient melody—and Juan Huica had first sung it beneath Rosa's window one night in Barcelona. . . There had been a round heavy golden moon climbing the dark ladder of the poplar trees. . . and roses, roses everywhere, till their fragrance made one light and giddy-headed. . . And afterwards, in the thunderous silence of their two souls' communion, he had swung up the balcony and kissed her, and had known from the cling of her lips pressed tight against the iron lacework of her window lattice, that she had loved him.

Something broke in Juan's heart. "Oh, my dearest," he cried, "you are right—you are right. I cannot

leave you—I cannot go—I cannot go—"

"Juan—Juan—" she was sobbing again with relief. "There speaks my lover! Go quickly and tell the King—tell the King that his ship weighs anchor without you."

She felt the sudden change in his clinging arms—the weakening of his spirit. "The King— . . ." he murmured. He had forgotten the King! The love song ended with a sudden crash of chords. There were cheers and laughter. Then the great doors of the palace swung back and light flooded the garden. It was no longer a refuge for lovers. The whole court streamed out upon the parapet, led by the jovial and richly garbed figure of King Philip the Fifth.

"Ah, here are our love birds, bidding each other a fond farewell in the garden," he cried. "A most ro-

mantic picture they make together—oh, my friends!"

There was appreciative laughter at this sally, and Rosa Monterey withdrew into the shadows somewhat and touched tentatively at her hair. Nothing could help her face, which showed plainly that she had been weeping.

The King bowed to her gallantly. "Senorita Monterey," he said for all to hear, "you are, we are sure, most proud and happy to have such a distinguished lover. And in your quite natural grief at parting from him, pray you remember that his going is also a great loss to us, who have long loved him as a son."

The girl flushed, but did not reply. She curtied low in the short silence. Her heart was too full and deep with suffering to permit her the banalities of courtly pleasantries which meant nothing.

"Truly, the Holy Mother will bless him," the King went on, when he took snuff with a flourish. "We will have special masses said for his safe voyage and return to us," he concluded, with a gesture and intonation which suggested that even a sovereign could do no more. There were murmurs of appreciation at this mark of distinction, but Rosa did not join in them.

"Juan, my son," the King continued affectionately, "Father Antonio was but this instant within and asking for you. The tide is high and the good ship is tugging at her anchors, anxious for adventure. God's speed. . . Friends, let us bid this noble youth hail as well as farewell. In truth, he deserves our praises."

Juan was flushed with the sudden exaltation of the moment. He looked about him at the eager faces, a strange high light in his eyes, while the thunder of the shouted bravos surged about him.

Under the cover of it, Rosa spoke in agitation. "Juan, tell him—now!" She tugged at his sleeve.

It was Father Antonio who came puffing up at this desperate moment, laden with bundles. "Ho, King Philip!" he demanded with the freedom of an old and trusted friend and spiritual adviser, "and where is this young adventurer of ours?"

King Philip laughed. "Here, father," he replied, "clinging to his lady's hand and flushing like a schoolgirl. Come, Juan, make your farewells bright. Midnight, near."

"Yes, I have had your luggage loaded aboard this hour past," Father Antonio said. "Juan, we must hasten. Your ship is weighing anchor."

The moment had come. The King lifted his sword, and at that the young sculptor dropped to one knee before him, "I salute you, Juan"

WITH THE MOVIES AND FILM FOLKS

(For the Sea Coast Echo)

Bebe Daniels appears opposite Edward G. Robinson in "Silver Dollar." Incidentally, Miss Daniels considers "Rio Rita" her best picture.

"Cavalcade" will have its premiere this week. The script called for forty speaking parts and 25,000 extras. It is a panorama of British history since the death of Victoria. "The Big Game" is based on the life of Clyde Beatty, 27-year old animal trainer. While he is entitled to a double under his contract, he substitutes himself for minor players when the story requires them to enter the cages of some fifty lions, tigers and leopards. Beatty is said to be the only performer able to put forty lions and tigers in one cage and make them perform.

Carole Lombard will have the feminine lead in Maurice Chevalier's next picture, tentatively called "The Way To Love."

Clark Gable has finished "No Man of Her Own" for Paramount and is now filming "The White Sister," with Helen Hayes.

William Powell is having some trouble with Warner Brothers over his salary and box office draw.

Dorothea Wieck, Swiss actress, who appeared in "Maedchen in Uniform" has been engaged by Paramount.

Mary Pickford's "Secrets" is underway, with Leslie Howard portraying the principal masculine role and Mavis Maris the other woman.

Paramount's "The Woman Accused," formerly "Passage to Paradise," is being written by ten authors, each contributing a chapter. Cary Grant and Nancy Carroll will have the leads.

RKO-Radio is active with John Barrymore in "Topaze," Richard Dix in "The Great Jasper," Lionel Barrymore in "Sweepings," and Constance Bennett in "Our Betters."

Colin Clive, Katherine Hepburn and Billie Burke will appear together in "The Great Desire," formerly "Christopher Strong."

James Cagney is beginning "Picture Snatcher," with Patricia Ellis having the lead.

Huica," the King said solemnly, "and lay my sword upon your shoulder thus, and thereby do charge you by our Holy Mother that you carve beauty and holiness into each mission well, so that the glory of God cry out in the wilderness. 'Twas not bestowed upon you for worldly gain—this artistry of yours—but rather for the cause of Christ and posterity."

"Amen!" Father Antonio said fervently.

A bugle call pierced the night like the silver of a falling star. In haste and confusion, amidst laughter and voices and cheers, the court moved in a body down toward the landing. Rosa Monterey no longer clutched at the lace on her lover's sleeve. Nor did she seek to hold him. Already she knew herself defeated.

"Juan," she said evenly, "this is farewell."

"Rosa, Rosa, I shall carve the glory of God in the wilderness," he cried, a sort of exultation about him. "You heard the King—the glory of God, he said."

"And you would leave me thus," she said sadly, "for the glory of God."

"But I shall come back for you, Rosa," he assured her. "Or you shall journey to me some years hence, when it becomes safe for women. We are both young yet."

"Yes," the girl cried bitterly, "we are young—too young for tragedy. You will never come back, Juan, and I shall never journey to you in Texas. But do not forget me, Juan, for I shall take no other for a husband. I pray you, remember your Rosa."

"Ah, you grow morbid, dearest," he insisted. The exultation was in all his veins like wine. "Forget you? My red, red Rosa of Spain? Why, every rose that blooms will recall your face to me."

"You forget," she murmured. "There are no roses in Texas, Juan."

"Then I shall carve roses from the stone," he promised her. "Roses for Rosa."

The ship's bell began to clang warningly. The anchor chains were clattering up from the depth of the blue Mediterranean. Only the young sculptor and Father Antonio remained on the landing. The King kissed Juan on both cheeks. "Farewell, my son," he said. "I trust you with this holy mission, knowing full well it could be in no safer hands."

Juan's tears wetted the fingers of the King. "My king!" he cried. "My sovereign!" The ship's bell clanged again. Father Antonio touched the kneeling figure on the shoulder. "We must go, my son," he said gently. Juan arose, his face still wet, and took Rosa in his arms. But the fire and passion had swept over her, and there were only ashes left. "Farewell, my dearest," he said brokenly. "God keep you till we meet again."

"God keep you, Juan. . . forever . . ." she replied, and lifted her forehead for his last kiss.

Juan Huica came out into the open courtyard of the Mission San Jose de Aguiayo, and looked up gratefully at the blue morning sky, still pink lined. Only a few lazy clouds were drifting to the westward. It would not rain this day of days. A flaming cardinal dipped in and out amongst the willows by the river; there was the pungent odor of breakfast floating up from the great kitchen of the mission; and the cheerful voices of the Indian laborers, al-

ready at work carrying out the woven baskets of earth from the newly made auditorium of the church.

The crudely ingenious skill of the holy fathers had been forced to unwieldy measures. They had wished a graceful arched dome for the roof of the church. So they had filled the great room to the top with dirt, and arced this earth over solidly. Across this foundation had they erected their dome of limestone and cement, and after it had settled and dried, the dirt was being carried out again.

It was five years now since the ship had first dropped anchor in New World waters. Juan had come to love this new-found country. The skies of Texas were high and blue and clear. Wild flowers flamed over the prairies, mile on mile. The river was cool and deeply fringed with weeping willows, and it ran green and calm between the overhanging branches.

Juan Huica looked his five years older. He was more quiet, more silent, than had been his wont before he sailed from Cartagena. But his face was peaceful and happy. The summer suns had tanned it; the winter winds had roughened it. He looked more like the country now, and less like a courtier.

He moved across the courtyard and walked down the north wall of the mission to a low window upon which he was working. There was an unusual bustle of activity about San Jose this morning. Beyond the walls in the fields he could see the stooping back of two monks amongst the potatoes. The tasseled corn waved gently in the morning breeze. It was a gorgeous day—good to be alive in. Juan took up his hammer and chisel and began to tap away at his window, singing under his breath,

"There is no other save thee, my beloved; Nor silver seas may bar my heart from yours."

Good morning," Father Londo called to him from the gateway. "You are about early, my son." The little monk's short arms were filled with vegetables, and above the cabbages and turnips his seamed brown face beamed most happily.

"Yes, father, I work better in this early morning light," Juan replied, and stood away to view a briared stem.

The old monk came closer and peered up at the window. "A most beautiful piece of work, my son," he stated. "Though, I must confess, totally unlike any church window I ever saw before."

"I am most pleased that you like it," Juan cried gayly. He was in high spirits this bright blue morning.

"Ah, I do indeed," Father Londo replied. "There's grace in every line. Well, I must hasten on with these vegetables. Father Mark is sadly needing a hand at cutting the last of the oaken steps to the belfry tower. He was working by candlelight till midnight, so that the spiral stairway might be finished ere the senorita arrives. His heart is set on hearing that bell ring for the wedding this very evening. In faith, I'll rejoice also. To hear a bell again—'twill be a pleasant sound."

"It will indeed," Juan agreed. "And the Senorita Monterey will be most proud and happy that it rings first for her. I myself have been anxious for the sound of the bell since first it came from Spain. It must have a lovely tone."

(Continued on page 5)

A. & G. THEATRE

Thursday & Friday, Jan. 5-6.

LEE TRACY & CONSTANCE CUMMINGS in "THE WASHINGTON MERRY GO ROUND."

And comedy.

Saturday, Jan. 7.

SLIM SUMMERVILLE, ZASU PITTS & FIFI D'ORSAY in "THEY JUST HAD TO GET MARRIED."

And comedy.

Sunday & Monday, Jan. 8-9.

JOAN BENNETT & SPENCER TRACY in "ME AND MY GAL" Fox News and Cartoon.

Tuesday & Wed., Jan. 10-11.

BORIS KARLOFF, LEWIS STONE and KAREN MORLEY in "THE MASK OF FU MAUCHU."

Thursday, Jan. 12.

PAT O'BRIEN, GLORIA STUART & TOM BROWN in "LAUGHTER IN HELL"

Program Subject to Change without Notice.

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"I called my wife in Minneapolis at the home where she was visiting," relates a Georgia telephone subscriber, "and it took just thirty seconds to make the connection. We enjoyed the talk so much that I called again during the week she was away."

Try a voice visit and learn for yourself how valuable an aid you have in long distance telephone service. The cost is small wherever you call.

SOUTHERN BELL
Telephone and Telegraph Co.
(INCORPORATED)

County News

By R. H. BRYSON,
(County Agent)

ORCHARDIST AND GARDENER'S ATTENTION.

Why let diseases and insect pests destroy your Pecan crop, Satsuma Oranges, fruits and berries?

Now, during the dormant period, is the time to plan your fight against these pests. Why throw away your investment, when by practicing strict sanitary and proper cultural methods, you could have a high quality product that would meet most any competition.

Information on spraying and spray materials is available through this office.

During this period of economic distress is the time to show your worth. It has been said, "It takes a game fish to swim up-stream," but most anyone can drift with the current." The current has been pretty strong, but this office is ready to co-operate in any way possible with those headed up-stream. Let's go.

No Substitute for Mother Nature

Old Mother Nature has no substitute when aid is needed for torpid, constipated liver. That's why Carter's Little Liver Pills are made out of pure vegetable calomel. Starting thirty two ounces of bile flowing freely they thoroughly cleanse body of all waste. Red bottles. All Druggists. Insist on Carter's by name. Take Carter's.

Typewriter Ribbons—75 Cents At the Echo Office.

Extra Special!!

THE DAILY CLARION-LEDGER Jackson, Miss.

Is making an extraordinary offer by mail only on rural routes where there is no Sunday delivery.

\$3.00 One Year
\$1.75 Six Months
\$1.00 Three Months

This offer holds good only until January 20, 1933. We have extended this time from the tenth to the twentieth because of the wonderful return we have gotten so far. After this date any subscription received at \$3.00 for one year or \$1.75 for six months will be returned to sender. However, after January 20, 1933, for thirty days we will make a special rate of

\$4.00 One Year
\$2.00 Six Months
\$1.00 Three Months

Send in your subscription now and SAVE MONEY. In The Clarion-Ledger you get all the news. The Clarion-Ledger contains the world's finest features. Keep up with the Democrats, who are now running the country.

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Clarion-Ledger, Jackson, Miss.

Enclosed find \$_____ for which send Daily Clarion-Ledger to my address for _____ months as per Special Offer.

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() New

() Renewal

MISSISSIPPI STOPS PAYING EMPLOYEES FOR TWO MONTHS

State Funds Impounded to Meet Bond Interest, Maturities.

Jackson, Miss., Dec. 31.—There will be no more pay days for Mississippi officials and employees after the December payments have been made until around next March 1, because of the impounding of state funds to meet bond interest and maturities.

When the state treasury closed this afternoon the last state warrant was cashed until the necessary funds for the bond charges have been obtained. More than \$3,500,000 must be corralled in the strong boxes before the next warrant is cashed.

An opportunity will be afforded holders of these warrants to use them to pay state taxes, however, thus relieving to that extent the scarcity of funds among the officials and employees.

Greek L. Rice, attorney-general, gave out an opinion today in which he held that state warrants could be used by the persons to whom originally drawn to pay their state taxes. The state warrants are not applicable to county and municipal taxes, however.

Pay For Auto Tags

The same opinion held that county warrants, however, are good for the purchase of automobile license tags and the payment of the privilege taxes on cars.

The bulk of the necessary funds for the bond charges will come through payment of state ad valorem taxes, the first half of which tax is due on February 1. In addition there will be the monthly settlement from the several departments collecting taxes under other than ad valorem taxes.

Chief of these departments is the State Tax Commission, which is pouring an average of nearly \$400,000 monthly into the state treasury from sales tax, nuisance tax and income tax sources. These funds will help speed the day when resumption of payment of state warrants can be had.

Should the state succeed in disposing of the remaining \$3,150,000 bonds, of which sum \$2,000,000 are deficit and refunding bonds, then resumption of payment of warrants could be had immediately. A new offering of these securities will be made early in the year.

In Better Shape

The fiscal affairs of the state are in better shape than they have been for years, owing to the balancing of the budget and the sharp slashing in appropriations. But the inherited deficit of some \$11,000,000 was too big a load to carry without assistance in refunding of some of the inherited debt incurred on current obligations, notwithstanding that new sources of taxes were resorted to along with the 50 per cent cut in operating expenses of the government.

An official statement issued today by Chairman Alf Stone of the State Tax Commission, giving a six-month history of the new taxes, reveals that the period showed an excess of \$175,535 over legislative estimates of the prospective yield, and the amount will exceed that when all revenues are taken into consideration. Figures from other departments will not be available until early in January.

The sales tax collections from May 1 to December 20 amounted to \$1,509,787, an excess of \$209,787 over legislative estimates; the amusement tax returned \$104,973, an excess of \$29,973; the tobacco and malt tax, \$761,661, and the inheritance tax \$49,041, an excess of \$9,041.

Offset Excess Returns

Offsetting these excess returns was the income tax collections, yielding \$284,944 (it was \$1,600,000 in 1929) and a loss of \$15,058; franchise tax \$269,528, a loss of \$55,471, and the statewide privilege tax,

\$337,738, a loss of \$12,261.

Total collections in the State Tax Commission up to December 20, from all sources coming through that department, were \$3,318,535. The Legislature, in fixing its budget, estimated these collections at \$3,145,000.

Cost of collecting the sales tax and nuisance taxes is revealed to be remarkably low under the administration of Chairman Stone, the entire group costing only 3.9 cents on the dollar. Ad valorem tax collections, when all costs are included, range around 5 or 6 cents on the dollar, even though in that collection the taxpayer must walk up to the sheriff and pay on his tangibles that have been assessed against him. Administrative expenses for collecting the sales tax were 3.8 cents on the dollar for the period May 1 to November 30; the income and franchise tax at the same rate; the tobacco and malt tax 1.7 cents; the inheritance tax 3.5 cents; and the statewide privilege tax 0.3 cents.

Levy On Retail Tax

The Tax Commission statement shows that 88.632 per cent of the returns from the sales tax came from the 2 per cent levy on retail sales and professional services. The yield on this rate was \$1,040,293 on total sales of \$52,014,663 reported to the commission. The volume of all sales for the period May 1 to October 31 was \$104,486,975, on which the \$1,173,721 revenue was received by the state.

A summary shows there were 9634 taxpayers of the sales tax embracing 113 different industries and operations in the state. The retail sales group yielded \$946,478 on sales of \$49,064,121; the professional service group \$21,178 on a business of \$1,058,919; the manufacturers' group, \$58,925 on \$19,653,107; the wholesale group, \$36,672 on \$285,577,792; natural resources, \$2114 on \$96,849, and public utilities \$109,352 on \$6,076,186.

Hinds county, with its population of 55,118, and its distributing facilities, was by far the largest payer of the sales tax, the amount for the six months being \$130,019. The smallest payer was Benton county, with a population of 9813, where returns of only \$454.42 were reported.

IN LITTLE OLD NEW YORK.

By CARL H. GETZ
Since 1819 when a certain New York savings bank opened, 1,178 Mary Smiths have opened accounts in the bank. The Mary Murphys run second with 996.

The city of New York has an army of 147,000 men and women on its payroll.

The T. N. Koffey Co., Inc., of Brooklyn, have on their trucks: T. N. Koffey—"Tea & Coffee."

On the vast stretch of ground occupied by New York's radio city now under construction, ten building units will stretch skyward. The largest of these will be a 66-story office building with a 16-story wing. This structure will have a gross floor space of 2,500,000 square feet, nearly half a million square feet in excess of the gross area of any other office building in the world today.

New York has 100 legal courts in session daily.

There are 57,000 printers in New York City.

New York hotels take in million dollars a day.

The right arm on the figure of the statue of Liberty in the Upper Bay is 42 feet long.

Taken from early New York diary: "1819. A piratical vessel was seen off Sandy Hook."

When a baby rattlesnake was born at the Bronx Zoo 300 women telephoned asking for the rattler as a pet.

There is a "dude ranch" within an hour's ride of New York City. The ranch consists of 1,000 acres at 1,000 feet elevation.

If you are coming to New York to live you can get a 15-room apartment with six baths for \$142,000 rental a year.

Here's An Idea.

"So that new girl of yours is lazy?"
"Lazy. Why, the other morning I caught her putting popcorn into the pan to make them turn themselves."

Bay High Basketball Team Splits Double Header With Lyman

By Curtis Ladner.

Bay High broke even in a double-header last night at Stanislaus Gym with Lyman. The Bay High quintet defeated Lyman in a one-sided game by a score of 37-7, but the Bay High girls fell on the short end of an exciting game 31-29.

Bay High's great scoring combination composed of Ramond and Bontemps was too much for the Lyman outfit. Bontemps was the high scorer for the Bay boys, scoring 14 points, with Ramond as runner-up with 13 points. "Bill Tip" Moran did some classy performing guarding the Lyman goal.

Therman was the outstanding player for the Bay High girls and Burdeaux led the Lyman Sextet.

Boys line-up:

Bay High	fg	flg	fc
Bontemps, f	6	2	
Ramond, f	6	1	2
Kerr, f			1
Ladner, c			3
Summers, c	1		
Ansley, f	1		
Hillis, g	2		
Moran, g	1		
Baxter, g			
Total	17	3	8

Lyman	fg	flg	fc
Holston			
Easterling			
M. Davis		2	
Graham	1		2
Therman	2		
Reeves			
Hickman		1	
Faulkenberry			
Clark		1	2
Shaw			1
M. Graham			
Total	3	1	6

Referee—Nolan Ladner (Bay Hi)
Scorer—Erwin (Bay Hi)

GOOD-BYE, NINETEEN-THIRTY TWO.

Good-bye, Nineteen-Thirty-Two. Had a heap o' bumps with you. Glad to see you on your way, bowed and broken, gaunt and gray.

We had hoped that you would bring Plenty, peace and everything, Heal the empty, aching void, Set to work the unemployed.

Start a song in every heart, Play a high, heroic part, Fill the skies with shining stars, Break Depression's iron bars.

Take us back to Twenty-Nine, Lift us from the dire decline, Banish from our muddled brain, Every trace of poignant pain.

We had pinned our faith on you, Disappointing Thirty-Two. You have failed us in the pinch. You're a quitter, every inch.

O, of course from time to time, We have heard the joy bells chime, Tripped the light fantastic toe, Now and then, with you, I know.

But for every golden gleam, You have stabbed us with a scream, Made us sob and moan amid Clouds upon a coffin lid.

Good-bye, Nineteen-Thirty-Two. God be merciful to you, Save you from a brimstone bath, Shield you from a world of wrath.

Teach you how to make amends, Long before the cycle ends, Bringing through your new-born son, Healing for the wrongs you've done.

As you tremble on the brink Of the grave where you shall sink, Sentiments of pity swell, And we sigh to say farewell.

We, like you have often failed, Soared at dawn, at twilight trailed, So with lashes wet with dew, Good-bye, Nineteen-Thirty-Two.

—DAVID E. GUYTON,
Blue Mountain, Miss.

TO A CANARY.

O tiny bit of purest gold, A sunbeam caged for mortals Who delight in thy lovely song As if sung from Heaven's portals.

Would'st thou not rather soar above This dreary, tiresome earth, Abide in forests green and cool Intended for thee since birth?

Or would'st thou imprisoned be To cheer some weary soul Whose life is burdened with sorrow Care, pain, and anguish untold?

And like a rainbow brightly gleaming Against skies of angry gray You lighten dreary burdens With a cheery song so gay.

That one can scarcely perceive A note of sadness there As if thou were longing for A breath of the perfumed air.

Of flowers in pleasant meadows, And brooks where blue flags grow, Dost thou not long for companions, Some feathered friends to know?

Thou stich in a gilded cage To please us here below— Oh little bird you sacrifice Your joys more than you know!

—KATHRYN HEIDEMAN.

THE ECHO'S COOKING CLASS

Cranberries are amazingly easy to prepare in a great variety of dishes from colorful salads, crimson jelly and pies. They are a striking accompaniment for fowl or pork, their flavor seems to be just what want with meats.

Cranberry Cocktail

1 lb. cranberries
1 lb. sugar
2 cups water
Cook in a covered saucepan for twenty minutes. Drip through a jelly bag. Chill, serve in cocktail glasses with a spoon of whipped cream.

Cranberry Salad

Dissolve 2 tablespoons of gelatin in ½ cup of cold water. Cook 1 quart of cranberries in 3 cups of water until soft. Strain the cranberries into the gelatin, stir, and let cool. Add ½ cup diced celery slightly salted. Pour into individual ring molds. Allow to set in refrigerator. Seed and cut 2 cups of white grapes in halves. Chill. At serving time put lettuce on individual salad plates. Turn a circle of the deep red salad onto the lettuce and fill the center with white grapes. Serve with mayonnaise.

Cranberry Pie

2 tablespoons cornstarch
1 ¼ cup hot water
1 cup seedless raisins
1 cup sugar
1 ¼ teaspoon salt
2 cups cranberries
1 tablespoon butter
Mix together cornstarch, sugar and salt. Add hot water and cook, stirring constantly until mixture thickens. Add cranberries, raisins and butter. Fit pastry into pie pan as usual and brush bottom with melted shortening. Add filling. Even the top and arrange strips of pastry about ½ inch wide crisscrossing them. Fasten the ends of the strips to the end of the bottom crust by moistening with water. Build up the outside rim with an extra strip of pastry. Bake in oven 450 degrees for 20 minutes.

Cranberry Ice

Cook 1 quart of berries with one pint of water until berries are soft. Strain and add 1 pound of sugar and the juice of 1 orange and 1 lemon. Freeze. When nearly frozen remove to a bowl, beat thoroughly with a beater and replace in freezer until the right consistency. This may be served in tall sherbert glasses as an accompaniment to the meat course or as a dessert.

King's Daughters Hold Interesting January Meeting

At a regular meeting of the Bay St. Louis King's Daughters held Monday afternoon in the parlors of "The Answer," Mrs. Louise Crawford was appointed chairman of the Membership Committee. At this meeting it was also announced a card and lotto party would be given next week for the current expense fund of the hospital. The date selected is Wednesday, January 18.

Not The Same

Moore—"Did I understand that you bought this house for a song?" Lesse—"Well, no, not exactly; what I did was to buy it on notes."

Beauty and Health Depend on Minerals

Science Discovers that Health, Beauty and Life Itself Depend on Proper Mineral Balance of the Body

Beautiful Skin
Sparkling Eyes
Health and Beauty
All Depend on
Mineral Balance

Lack of Sufficient Minerals and Vitamins Destroys Health and Brings on Untold Pain and Suffering.

No man, woman or child can look their best, feel well and strong and enjoy life, as God intended, unless the Mineral content of the body is kept in proper balance. This fact has been proven conclusively.

FOODS DEVITALIZED
Modern methods of refining foods rob them of much of the Mineral content so necessary to health. Poor cooking and unbalanced diets are another source of trouble. The body is starved for the essential Minerals and Vitamins. Soon we suffer with indigestion, constipation, headaches, nervousness, pimply skin. We lose weight, feel tired and listless, fail to get enough sleep. Health deserts us and we wonder why.

NATURAL WAY TO HEALTH
After years of research, a new and remarkable formula has been perfected that supplies the body with the essential Minerals. This preparation is not a "patent" medicine but a scientific blending of Minerals and Vitamins that side Nature in quickly balancing the mineral content of the body, clearing away intestinal poisons and building new strength and vitality.

ARE YOU REDUCING?
If so, you need Minerals to keep you strong and well.

LEE'S MINERAL COMPOUND With Vitamins The Foundation of Health

NOW YOU, TOO, CAN ENJOY
Health, Strength and Vigor of Youth, Eat with a Keen, Hearty Appetite, Enjoy Sound Refreshing Sleep, and Feel Like Yourself Again.

MAKE THIS 10 DAY TEST Convince Yourself!

Stop dosing yourself with "patent medicines," harsh purgatives, oils and cathartics for just 10 days. Go to your nearest Druggist and secure a bottle of LEE'S MINERAL COMPOUND. Take it regularly, and watch the results. You'll be amazed at the feeling of renewed strength and vigor that soon appears. No narcotics or alcohol to "boost you up" but a natural method of restoring health and energy.

SPECIAL! Large 12-oz. Bottle -----99c

By Special Arrangement With the Manufacturers we make this SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER for a short time only.

FOR SALE BY

ATLAS DRUG STORE

Front Street Opposite A. & G. Theater

CLASSIFIED ADS.

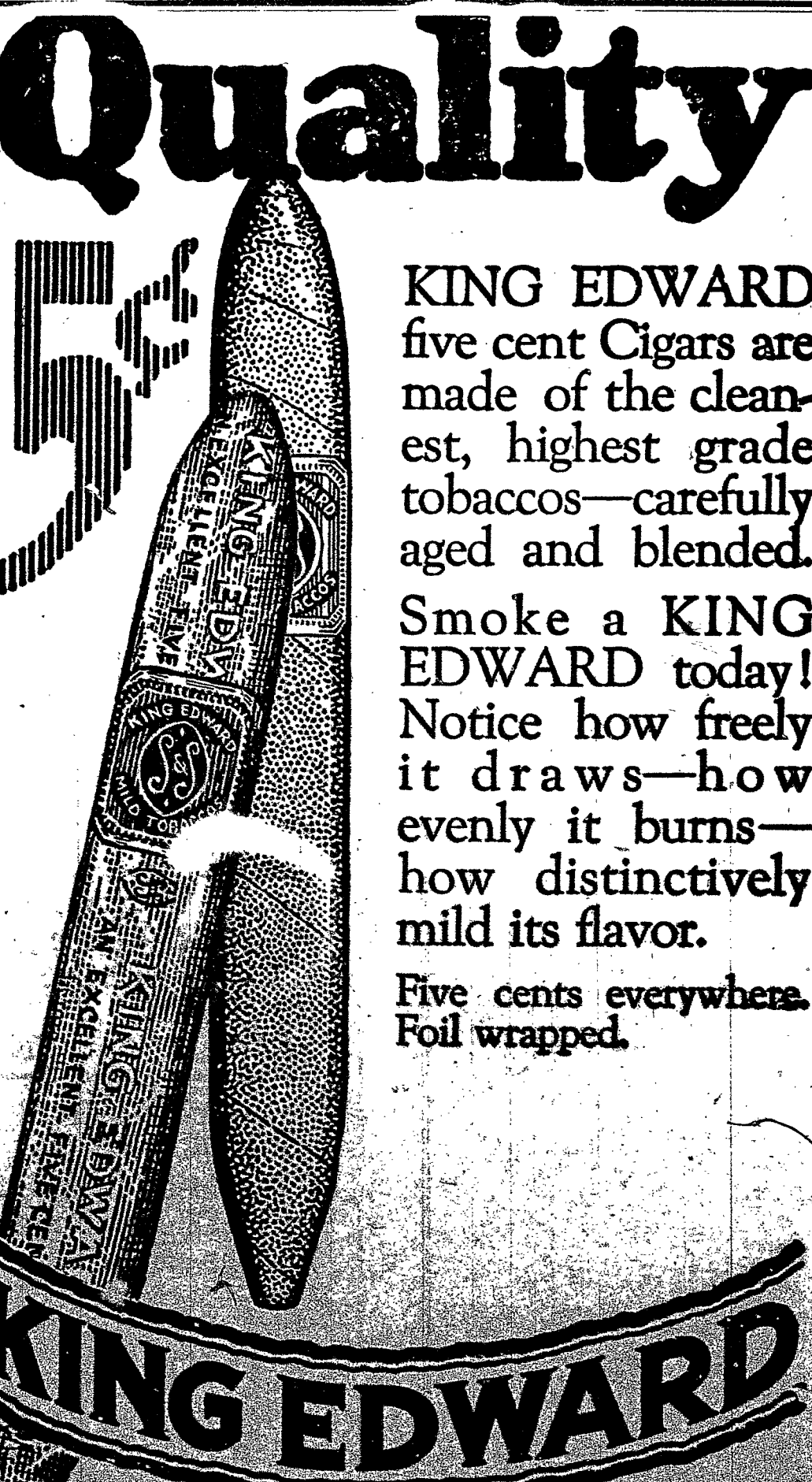
"Wanted—Reliable men age 25 to 50 to supply established demand for Rawleigh Products in Hancock County, also City of Bay St. Louis. Other good Localities available. Company furnishes everything but the car. Good profits for hustlers. Write the W. T. Rawleigh Company, Memphis, Tenn., M-439." 12-16—5 tchq.

SALESMEN WANTED
Men wanted for Rawleigh routes of 800 consumers in and near City of Bay St. Louis, Counties of Hancock, Harrison and Pearl River. Reliable Hustler can start earning \$25 weekly and increase every month. Write immediately. Rawleigh Co., Dept. MS-58-S, Memphis, Tenn.

GYPSY SIMON SMITH
This great evangelist, says:
"I was suffering from a bad cold. I tried Aspir-Mint. It relieved me quickly. When you have a Cold, a Headache, Neuralgia, Muscular Pain, Dr. Miles' Aspir-Mint gives prompt relief. 15c and 25c Aspir-Mint"

NO BEDBUGS!

Bee Brand
INSECT POWDER
or Liquid Spray
KILLS—Flies—Mosquitoes—Bedbugs—Roaches—Moths—Ants—Flies
Waterbugs—Crickets and many other insects
Write for educational booklet, McCormick & Co., Baltimore, Md.
If your dealer cannot furnish, we will supply direct by Parcel Post at regular prices.
Liquid—50c, 75c and \$1.25. Gum—30c
Powder—10c, 25c, 50c and \$1.00
Gum—25c

Quality

KING EDWARD
five cent Cigars are made of the cleanest, highest grade tobaccos—carefully aged and blended. Smoke a KING EDWARD today! Notice how freely it draws—how evenly it burns—how distinctively mild its flavor. Five cents everywhere. Foil wrapped.

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LETTERHEADS
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FINE printing means fine correspondence, whether it's personal or business. It helps to make and hold contracts, it is impressive and dignified. Use printed communications and you will establish new contacts. Prices are low now.
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Bay St. Louis, Miss.

Your NEIGHBORS

Local agents of Stock Fire Insurance companies are numbered among your home town people—your neighbors.
These agents live here—own property and pay taxes here—are part of the business and civic interest of the community. Every property owner should frequently consult his insurance agent.
The companies have large investments in this state. A very personal relationship exists between you and
STOCK FIRE INSURANCE
—which not only provides the indemnity for which you pay, but works constantly in many ways to insure the safety of your family, your home, your business and community.
Stock Fire Insurance Companies are represented by Capable Agents in your community
THE NATIONAL BOARD OF FIRE UNDERWRITERS
85 John Street, NEW YORK
CHICAGO, 222 West Adams Street
SAN FRANCISCO, Merchants Exchange Bldg.
A National Organization of Stock Fire Insurance Companies Established in 1865

The ROSE WINDOW of SAN JOSE

By JAN ISBELLE FORTUNE.

(Continued from page 3)

"Aye, it must," Father Londo asserted positively. "It was cast in the King's own foundry and pure gold was molten with it, so that it might have a golden voice. Well, I must hasten on and see that Father Mark gets help."

Juan went back to his singing and tapping. The sun rose high into the heavens. In the belfry he could hear Father Londo arguing with Father Mark about the placing of the bell, and the slith-slith of their heavy knives as they carved on the oaken logs that were to form the steps to the belfry tower. In the courtyard the Indian children ran, shouting and playing at war. The odor of wood smoke was heavy in the air. And Juan was carving roses for Rosa Monterey.

"Tap, tap, tap!" Father Antonio imitated laughingly. "Like a regular woodpecker."

Juan laughed too, and paused an instant. "The day is warm," he said, and drank deeply from the well.

Father Antonio was examining the window. "Ah, but 'tis a noble piece of work, my son," he murmured admiringly. "Never have I seen a perfect riot of roses, just as they used to clamber up the walls of the patios in Spain." There was a pause, and the old man sighed sadly. "Sometimes, my son—God forgive me—my heart grows weary for the sight and sound of the Mediterranean again, and the laughter of mine own people, and the roses of Cartagena. Where, in all the world is there a land like the country that gave us birth? Eh, my son?"

Juan lifted a fragment of limestone from a petal he was carving, and spoke lightly. "Tut, tut, father!" he admonished. "You should not thus grieve after Spain. This is now our land—our country. And truly, we who hold these plains for our King should be proud within ourselves, instead of grieving. Behold, I do not any longer grieve."

Father Antonio smiled slightly, again. "Nay, my son," he replied, "you do not any longer grieve, because Rosa Monterey comes to you today, and you will wed her and build your home here and live here and be happy. Why should you grieve after Spain? But I was an old man when King Philip sent me here, and I left my heart behind me on the shores of the Mediterranean. I shall live and die here, in a strange country and amongst an alien race. And at times I am very lonely, and I sigh and then I speak brusquely. 'God forgive me for grieving in this fashion. I should be ashamed. It is indeed a privilege to raise the cross for the eyes of these heathen Indians, and to plant and harvest grain, and weave cloth, and talk together in the long evenings within the security of the mission walls. I should not murmur at my lot.'"

It is indeed a privilege to be here," the young sculptor said. "I have learned much humility here, and some contentment; and soon, God willing, I shall have happiness. Though of a truth, I have been happy in this work." He stood back to survey it.

Father Antonio looked up toward the facade. "Your statues of the Holy Virgin are most beautifully and boldly executed," he told Juan. "They almost seem alive. Last night I could not sleep, so I came and walked alone in the mission garden in the moonlight. And the fig-

ures of the Immaculate Conception above the doorway seemed to move and breathe. It was uncanny. I crossed myself and looked away. You have carved wonderfully well, my son."

"Yes, father, I have carved well," Juan agreed, "because it was like writing a beautiful poem when I shaped the stone. These missions will be here centuries after you and I have passed away. It behooves me to carve well."

Father Antonio sighed again. This talk of centuries was oppressive to him, who was feeling nostalgia like a knife thrust this morning. "Will the window be done by evening? he asked."

"I shall neither sup nor dine this day till the last rose is cut from the limestone," Juan declared. "This is a bridal wreath for my bride—had you not guessed it? It must be finished ere her cavalcade thunders up El Camino Real and stops before the mission gates. I have sworn it!"

Father Antonio looked unhappy and troubled. He shifted slowly from one sandaled foot to the other. He had meant to speak to Juan concerning this matter before, but the lad had worked so long and so faithfully on the mission that it did not seem just to criticize. Plainly however, something must be said.

"This lovely window," he began slowly, "it has no religious symbol on it, Juan."

"Nay, father, it has no religious symbol. I meant none. I have made it a window of roses for Rosa. It is a window of love."

The priest was profoundly shocked and he crossed himself hastily. "A carnal love—in a church window?" he cried. "Juan—my son!" Fire flashed from his eyes. It was Father Londo at the door of the kitchen, who saved the situation. "Father Antonio, will you come and help me get the beef upon the spit?" he called. "I cannot lift it alone. In very truth, my son, you shall have a splendid wedding supper," he added happily.

The inspiration was glistering on his forehead. "And will the window be done by evening also?" "It shall be finished, Father Londo," Juan called back gayly. "I have sworn it. Look you to your cooking!"

He avoided the old priest's accusing gaze, and went back to his chiseling again.

By mid-afternoon the good fathers were all as excited as young girls. The table in the long high-arched dining room was loaded and groaning with food. By some mysterious means, Father Londo had concocted a giant wedding cake, and it now reposed in glory upon the center of the board. Father Mark, his last oaken step carved and in place, was perched in the tower, zealously watching along the Highway for the first dust of the cavalcade of Rosa Monterey.

Juan had a new jacket for the occasion, and looked pale. Father Antonio was bustling about importantly, in and out of the dining room, the chapel, and the kitchen, and almost tripping over his own frock in his excitement.

The other monks, congregated in the mission yard, and waiting anxiously, were nearly thrown into a panic when Father Mark shouted from the tower: "They're coming! They're coming along El Camino Real. They're crossing the river now!"

They surged back and forth eagerly. Father Antonio mopped at his brow and looked about him anxiously. "Ah, the steps—and the window—both done in time," he ejaculated relievedly. "I had wished to have the church cleared of the dirt in time for the wedding also, for I am sure the dome would resound most beautifully to the singing of the choir. But we were unable to get it all out, although we have worked all day."

"It does not matter, father," Juan insisted. "We shall be married before the Rose Window—nowhere else. It is Rosa's window. I carved it for her." He said it rather beligerently, as if he had the right to ask that much of God, and Father Antonio would not again rise the argument, although it pained him deeply. Father Londo came puffing up just then.

"I have just pulled the beef from the spit," he exclaimed. "Done to a turn, and juicy too. And the bread is also baked. Phew, but it is hot in those kitchens! I'm glad a south breeze has sprung up at last."

"They're crossing the river now—they're riding hard!" Father Mark shouted from the tower.

"The senorita will be so weary," Father Londo remarked commiseratingly. "It is a hard ride from Fort St. John, and no journey for a woman, either. But I praise her courage that she had the will to make it."

left. The silence grew tense. But suddenly there came to them in the stillness of the later afternoon the sound of many horses' feet riding hard along the mission road.

Juan found himself ill and dizzy all at once. He felt as if he were in a dream. Five years—had it really been five years? Rosa—so near—so near. "Father Antonio," he said in a thin voice, "I pray you stand near me for awhile."

"Yes, my son," the old man answered understandingly, and slipped his arm about the young man's shoulders.

"They are at the outer wall," shouted Father Mark from the tower. "The porter is letting them in at the gates."

It was indeed a most goodly cavalcade—ten there were of them, well-mounted, albeit dusty and weary from the long ride. Brave plumes were flying; they wore dirks and jeweled swords swung against their saddles, and pistols at their belts. They clattered in beneath the gateway of the mission and drew rein before the fathers, their horses heaving from the steady loping of the many, many miles.

"But look," Juan cried out suddenly. "There is no woman with them! Father Antonio, is there—is there a woman with them? Or do I not see aright?"

The old man answered him slowly, and every word was a knife thrust into his own heart. "There is no woman with them," he said. "Greetings to you—God bless you," the monks answered together. "Greetings to you, Senor Huica," the leader said pointedly.

Juan spoke dully, from a great distance. "Greetings," he said.

It was Father Antonio who remembered the proper hospitality for the occasion. "Bid your men alight and come into the mission and rest," he invited.

"Nay, we cannot do it, father," the leader replied. "We must push on to Mission San Antonio de Valero tonight, I but stopped as I ride past to deliver a letter to the Senor Huica, which came in on the last boat but one from Spain." He leaned from the saddle and proffered the missive and Father Antonio received it with faltering fingers.

"I thank you, senor," he said. "I thank you too," Juan spoke, but his eyes did not see the man doff his hat, nor did he heed the departing clatter of hoofs and the cries of "God keep you, gentlemen!"

The silence in the mission courtyard was intense and portent, and in that silence Juan Huica slowly tore open the seal of the letter from Spain. Then he held the parchment out gropingly to Father Antonio. "Can you see the words?" he begged. "My eyes—something blinds me—I cannot see the words."

"I can see them, Juan," the old man told him gently. "Do they—what do they say?"

Father Antonio put his arm back along the young man's shoulders. "They say . . . that the Senorita Rosa Monterey . . . is dead."

The monks gasped with open breath. Juan stood still. So still. So pitifully still.

"My heart is breaking with yours, lad," the old man said. "The whole of us are grieved with you. We will say special masses for her soul. And as for a monument to her memory, you have already carved her

Extensive Indian Mound Found On Land Near Biloxi

Accidental discovery of an extensive Indian mound was made recently upon the property of Mrs. Lazro Lopez on West Beach by her sons, Lazro and Jack Lopez, Biloxi.

Preliminary investigations of the mound by Joseph Paulos, amateur archeologist, and Anthony V. Ragusin, local historian, revealed that the mound contains much Indian pottery and human bones. Some of the pottery was made with a mixture of ground shells and clay, and ornamental designs.

Discovery of the mound is believed to verify the location of nearby Fort Louis, built and occupied by the French more than 200 years ago when Biloxi was the Colonial capital of the Louisiana territory. The Choctaw Indians were allies of Bienville and the French were in constant contact with Fort Louis.

The pottery and bones were in a fair state of preservation and were found among unusually large oyster shells just below the surface.

one from undying stone. . . . The Rose Window of San Jose for Rosa Monterey of Spain. . . . Father Mark take in the parchment and the scroll and the holy water. We shall not need your choir, nor the wedding bell in the tower."

But Juan Huica suddenly came to life. "Stop!" he cried to them. "Leave the holy water be." He turned to Father Antonio. "Once the King himself said to me that this artistry of mine was never meant for anything but God. And you yourself but this morning warned me that it was a sinful thing to make so carnal a window in the house of God—a rose window of such fragrant beauty, instead of one carved with saints and cherubim. All day long I have strained my eyes toward the west, watching for my bride. And God, instead, has sent me a message of death. I have been punished for worshipping Rosa in every line that I carved—in every statue that I cut from stone—for that is what I have done in my heart, father. It was not so much that I worshipped God—but that my heart was singing 'Rosa, Rosa' all day long. And I am punished for it."

His face was twisted like a man who suffers on the rack. His right arm Father Antonio would have cheerfully cut off, if by so doing he could have recalled his words of that morning.

Boxing, struggling to regain the "million-dollar" gate, saw no world's heavyweight championship bout draw only \$425,000 and leave numerous unpleasanties in the wake of a decision that gave the title to Jack Sharkey, who lost it two years before to Max Schmeling, of Germany.

While racing produced no unbeaten stars, Equipoise, four-year-old colt, captured ten of his fourteen starts, set a new world's record for a mile on a dirt track, and earned \$107,375 for the stable of Cornelius Vanderbilt Whitney.

No review of racing for the year could pass over the sensational Australian champion, Pharr Lap, which came to America, made one start and won the \$50,000 Agua Caliente handicap in smashing fashion, setting a new track record.

Football once again held the nation's interest, and under the new rules showed a marked reduction in the heavy casualty list which threatened to endanger the game. The voices of the choir!

Juan turned about like a man possessed. "Oh, God, the singing!"

COMMENT ON SPORTS BY SHERIDAN

HIGHLIGHTS OF 1932:

As 1932 opened, fears were expressed over the activities in the sporting world and many thought that the depression would paralyze the athletic world. One of the most ambitious undertakings on the program was the Olympic Games and the opinion was widespread that this great international event would be the biggest "bust" of all times. However, on the opening day, 100,000 spectators jammed the stadium to see the most imposing spectacle in Olympic history, as representatives from 39 countries paraded on the field.

The athletes themselves, seemingly inspired by the popular interest, turned in unparalleled achievements and records tumbled as the names of Tolan, Carr, Didrickson and others were flashed around the world. Moreover, the games drew 1,715,000 persons and the venture was reputed a great financial success.

Gene Sarazen made golf history by winning the British Open, with a score of 283 strokes, two strokes below the previous mark set by Bobby Jones, and then turned in the miraculous last round at Fresh Meadow to win the American Open. His record was slightly dimmed when he failed to qualify for the P. G. A. championship, but he was the year's outstanding money winner.

In the 13 major golf championships of the year, only two winners of 1931 were able to repeat. They were Miss Enid Wilson in the Women's British and Mrs. Opal S. Hill in the Woman's western.

Amateur tennis, seeking a successor to the commanding figure of William Tilden, found it in the person of Ellsworth Vines, Jr., who in the course of a few months won the American and British championships twice conquering Henri Cochet, generally regarded as the foremost amateur player in the world.

In baseball, the New York Yankees, under Joe McCarthy, re-won their lost glory by capturing the world's series championship in four straight games, thus duplicating their feats in 1927 and 1928.

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Football once again held the nation's interest, and under the new rules showed a marked reduction in the heavy casualty list which threatened to endanger the game. The voices of the choir!

Juan turned about like a man possessed. "Oh, God, the singing!"

outstanding engagements drew capacity crowds. Colgate, in the East went through nine games without being scored upon to earn a place among the handful of teams that have accomplished this feat. The Army also presented a strong unit and Pittsburgh, with victories over Notre Dame and Stanford, drew the invitation to the annual Rose Bowl game. On the Coast, Southern California took the lead. Michigan won the Big Ben title, Nebraska the Big Six title, Texas Christian headed the Southwest conference, Oklahoma A. & M. the Missouri Valley conference and Utah won the Rocky Mountain crown for the fifth consecutive year. In the South, something of an upset occurred, with Auburn, Louisiana State, and V. P. I. finishing ahead.

Mrs. Helen Wills Moody swept through a season without losing a set, regaining titles at Auteuil and Wimbledon, which she allowed to go by default in 1931. However, she did not defend her national title in this country, and this was annexed by Miss Helen Jacobs.

Swimming witnessed a wholesale assault on records, with Japanese swimmers stealing the thunder at the Olympic Games, winning practically everything in sight and holding the Americans to a lone event. However, in the women's sphere, American representatives ruled the waves with such stars as the Misses Helen Madison and Eleanor Holm in the lead. Miss Virginia Van Wagon won the women's golf title and Ross Somerville, of Canada, defeated the veteran, Francis Ouimet, for the national amateur golf title.

Miss Mildred (Babe) Didrickson established herself as an entire track team, winning four U. S. titles outright, sharing another and taking two Olympic championships.

Gar Wood, veteran motor boat expert, sent Miss America X through the waters of Ste. Claire River at 124.86 miles per hour. He also defeated Kaye Don and won the Harmsworth Trophy.

However, Sir Malcolm Campbell, another noted English racer, drove his automobile over the sands of Daytona Beach for a new world's record on February 24th, making 253.968 miles per hour.

CAKE BAKIN'

Sister in the kitchen, Makin' us a cake, She'll put it in the oven, And soon 'twill start to bake.

It takes her 'most an hour, To make that spicy sweet, And oh, it makes her angry, If we only leave our seat.

She says, "Let that flour alone," Or "Will you please go away," "Now how on earth can I make a cake, Unless you go to play."

And the fussing, in the kitchen, Goes on, and on and on, Until that cake is finished, And on the table done.

And then we hear from mother, Who sits by quietly stitching! She says, "I'm glad the cake is done Also the noisy kitchen."

—E. G.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

A. L. EVANS
CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT
606 National Bank of Gulfport Bldg.
Gulfport, Mississippi.

AUDITS
INCOME TAX SERVICE
SYSTEMS PHONE 1413.

DR. J. A. EVANS,
Dentist.
HOURS: 9 to 12, 1:30 to 6.
Hancock County Bank Building,
TELEPHONE NO. 34.

PHONE 194-J. HOURS: 9-12-4-6

DR. W. S. SPEER
Chiropractor
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 207 MAIN ST.
EXPERT MANIPULATIVE THERAPY

ROBERT L. GENIN
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Practices in All Courts.
BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.

GEX & GEX
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Merchants Bank Building,
BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.

DON'T GET UP At Night

If you are one of the millions who must get up several times a night, your trouble is probably due to an irritation of the bladder. Just try taking Gold Medal Haarem Oil Capsules. During 25 years this fine, old preparation has helped millions. Why not you? List on GOLD MEDAL 25c & 75c.

GOLD MEDAL HAAREM OIL CAPSULES.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

Whereas, on the 24th day of January, 1931, there was executed and delivered by Claud Monti and his wife, Marie Q. Monti, to E. C. Watson, Trustee, for the use and benefit of the Standard Oil Company, a corporation organized under and by virtue of the Laws of the State of Kentucky, that certain deed of trust which is of record in the office of the Chancery Clerk of Hancock County, Mississippi, in Vol. No. 26, pages 361-363 of the Records of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust on Land which secured an indebtedness therein described, reference to which is hereby made; and

Whereas, default was made in the payment of a number of the promissory notes of the grantors therein described; and

Whereas, the undersigned Trustee was called upon to execute the trust therein contained, the owner of the indebtedness secured by said deed of trust having declared it due and payable, and to sell said property under the provisions of said deed of trust for the purpose of raising said sum so secured and unpaid, together with the expenses of selling same, including Trustee's and Attorney's fees; now,

Therefore, I, the undersigned E. C. Watson, being the Trustee, do hereby give notice that on

MONDAY THE 23RD DAY OF JANUARY, 1933,

within legal hours, I will proceed to sell at public outcry and auction, to the highest bidder for cash at the front door of the Court House of Hancock County, Mississippi, at Bay St. Louis, the following described land and property, described and conveyed in said deed of trust, which is situated in the City of Bay St. Louis, Hancock County, Mississippi, and more particularly described as follows:

Lots 235, 266 and 267 of the Second Ward of the City of Bay St. Louis, as per the official map of that City made by E. S. Drake and filed for record in the office of the Chancery Clerk of Hancock County, on May 1, 1923, being the present official map or plat of said City. Together with all and singular the rights, privileges, improvements, and appurtenances to the same belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

The undersigned believes that his title as such Trustee is good but he will only convey such title as is vested in him by said deed of trust as aforesaid.

Witness my signature. This the 21st day of December, A. D. 1932.

E. C. WATSON, Trustee.

G. GARLAND LYEALL, ATTY., Jackson, Mississippi.

CHANCERY SUMMONS

THE STATE OF MISSISSIPPI.

To Edward Hines Yellow Pine Trustee, a common law trust composed of Ralph J. Hines and Mortimer L. Hudson.

You are summoned to appear before the Chancery Court of the County of Hancock in said State, on the 2nd Monday of January A. D. 1933, to defend the suit No. 3529 in said Court of W. M. Colmer, District Attorney Second Judicial District of the State of Mississippi, for the use of the State of Mississippi, and Dorothy Bitterman, a minor, who sues by next friend, Frank Quintini, wherein you are a Defendant.

This 10th day of December A. D. 1932.

(SEAL) A. G. FAVRE, Clerk.

CHANCERY SUMMONS

THE STATE OF MISSISSIPPI.

To Ella Linker Bitterman.

You are summoned to appear before the Chancery Court of the County of Hancock in said State, on the 2nd Monday of January A. D. 1933, to defend the suit No. 3530 in said Court of Mrs. Emma Fayard and Dorothy Bitterman, a minor, who sues by next friend, Frank Quintini, wherein you are a Defendant.

This 10th day of December A. D. 1932.

(SEAL) A. G. FAVRE, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters Testamentary of the Estate of Rosaire Moran, Deceased, were granted to the undersigned by the Chancery Court of Hancock County, Mississippi, on the 26th day of November, 1932, and therefore notice is hereby given requiring all persons having claims against said estate to have same probated and registered by the Clerk of said Court within six months from this date, and failure to do so probate and register same in six months will bar the claim.

MRS. LOUISA LADNER MORAN, Administratrix of the Estate of Rosaire Moran, Dec'd.

CHANCERY SUMMONS

THE STATE OF MISSISSIPPI.

To Roy Collins.

You are summoned to appear before the Chancery Court of the County of Hancock in said State, on the 2nd Monday of January A. D. 1933, to defend the suit No. 3531 in said Court of Elizabeth Collins, minor, who sues by her mother and next friend, Mrs. W. J. Gallup, wherein you are a Defendant.

This 10th day of December A. D. 1932.

(SEAL) A. G. FAVRE, Clerk.

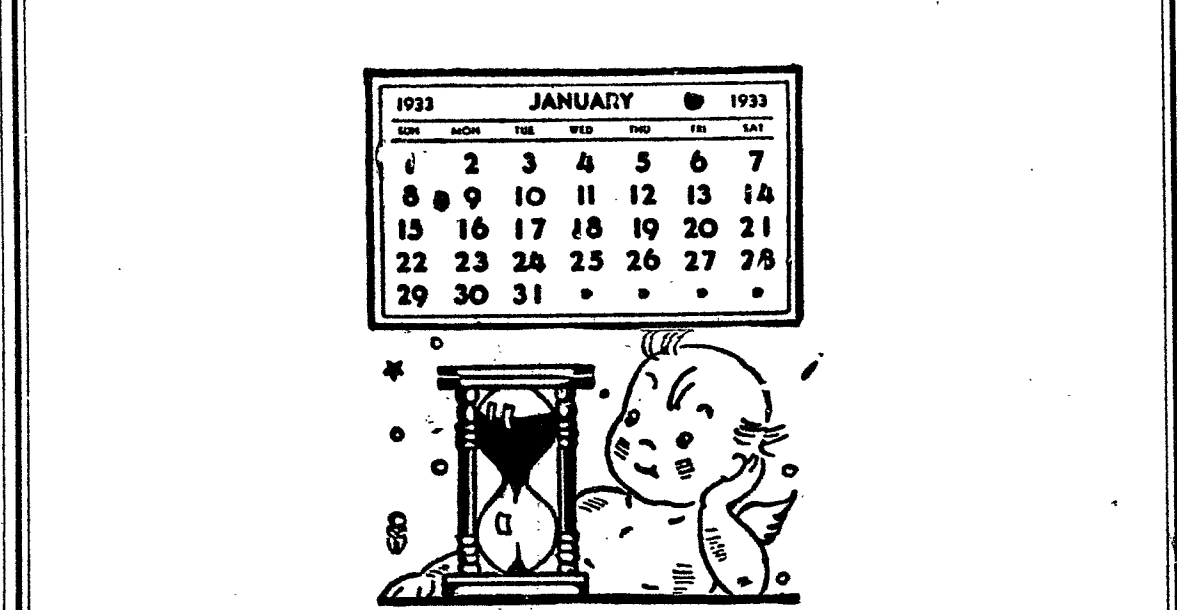


The Jung Hotel

Eighteen. Stories of Modern Hotel Luxury.
700 Rooms 700 Baths, 700 Servitors.
700 Ice Water Faucets, 700 Electric Ceiling Fans.

The only Hotel in New Orleans that has all of these conveniences in every room, without exception. Largest Free Parking Grounds in the South.

SUMMER RATES \$2.00 & \$2.50
"You can live better at the Jung for less"



Time Starts Over Again--You Can Too

AS EASILY as turning over the hour glass. But don't let much sand trickle down before you decide to advertise for profits. The past year has proved that there are profits in advertising, for advertising alone was the main factor in rebuilding better times. And don't forget that the Sea Coast Echo is the one medium that can help you to success, through its wide circulation among people whose pocketbooks are open for spending and whose eyes are open for bargains.

The Sea Coast Echo

Merchants Insurance Agency

MERCHANTS BANK BLDG.,
BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.



Insurance

WE WRITE all kinds of insurance and represent recognized companies. It is better to be safe than to be sorry.

AVOID LOSS and disaster by taking out fire insurance on your property without delay, whether it is home or place of business. Protect real estate by insurance.

It's a safe way to save, and the premiums are negligible.

Phone 145 for our representative to call.
We will be glad to call and discuss your insurance problems.

Merchants Insurance Agency

BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.

The Sea Coast Echo

City Echoes

—For Sale—Young Black Berries 25 bushes for \$1.00. They are ready to plant now. Boudin's Store.

—Miss Cora Griffith entertained her friends with a dance and card party, Friday night.

—Mr. J. L. Levy, well-known resident of Mobile, was a visitor to Bay St. Louis and visited at the home of Mr. Geo. E. Pitcher.

—Mrs. P. V. Casanova, of Algiers, is spending a while visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Chas. J. Mitchell in Touline street.

—Mrs. P. Tarut has returned from Bogalusa, La., where she spent several weeks visiting at home of her son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Tarut.

—James Edward Cass, representing the Miller-Bryant Pierce Company, of Aurora, Illinois, was a business visitor to Bay St. Louis Wednesday for the day.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Savini and son of Pearl River, La., were the New Year's guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Burgdahl at their home 216 Coleman avenue, at Waveland.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jos. J. Grevemberg and family spent New Year's holiday in New Orleans, visiting Mrs. Grevemberg's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Felix Gaudin.

—Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Kergosien had as their house guests for New Year's, their son, Mr. Emmett Kergosien and wife, of Biloxi, who remained for the week-end.

—Miss Yvonne Lacoste, young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lacoste, has returned to New Orleans, where she is visiting Miss Forest Flick, at the Flick family home for the winter.

—For Sale—1 Super Hatch Incubator, holds 400 eggs. \$15.00. Boudin's Store.

—Mr. Leonard K. Nicholson, publisher N. O. Times-Picayune, accompanied by Mrs. Nicholson and party, spent part of the holidays at the family home on the Waveland beach front.

—Mrs. (Dr.) C. M. Shipp has been enjoying the holiday season visiting friends and relatives "back home" at Water Valley, Miss., a custom which this delightful lady enjoys each season at this time of the year.

—Mr. C. M. Burgdahl, commander local Camp Spanish War Veterans, is up and out again, having fully recovered from an attack of illness during the holidays, a victim of pleurisy, and is out again as usual.

—Mrs. E. J. Leonhard had among her house guests for the New Year holidays, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Leonhard and the baby from New Orleans and entertained informally New Year's night a number of close friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Staehle motored to New Orleans Tuesday, accompanied by members of their family, visiting Mrs. Staehle's mother, Mrs. Spori, with whom she attended a performance of the Little Theater.

—Mrs. August Rauxet and daughter, Odile, went down to New Orleans Tuesday, the daughter resuming her studies at the academy of Sacred Heart, after spending the holidays at the family home in Main Street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Pitcher spent New Year's Day in New Orleans, visiting friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Penders and Mr. and Mrs. Horace Pitcher and family, returning to Bay St. Louis the next day.

—Mrs. Charles A. Gordon, associated actively with public charities, is up and about again after a siege of ailment. It is pleasant to note that Mrs. Gordon is able to again be out and in a measure to resume her great work.

—Mrs. D. Daugimont has returned to her home in Waveland after a recent trip to the home of a daughter in Southern California. For the week-end, Mrs. Daugimont had as her guests, her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Forcelle of New Orleans.

—Mrs. C. C. McDonald and young son, C. C. Jr., returned home Wednesday morning from Tulsa, Oklahoma, where she visited her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Warren, at their home at Tulsa, Oklahoma, with their family. Mr. and Mrs. Warren visited Bay St. Louis on former occasions.

—M. Dambourian, well-known oriental rug merchant at New Orleans, was a visitor to Bay St. Louis, Wednesday, and as a member of the New Orleans Rotary Club made-up his attendance with the Bay Club. He is not only well known in New Orleans and this section but over the South.

—Mr. Wallace Chapman, prominent and successful young business man of Biloxi, spent Monday afternoon in Bay St. Louis visiting relatives and attending to matters of business. Mr. Chapman is president of Biloxi Rotary Club, one of the larger and more successful organizations of the kind on the Coast.

—Misses Louise Carrere and Effie Graham Power left Tuesday night for Terre Haute, Ind., to resume their studies at Our Lady of the Woods university, after spending the holidays at home each showered with many social attentions, both in this section and New Orleans. A large party of friends were present at the railroad depot to see them leave.

—Guests from Bay St. Louis attending the piano recital of Miss Anna Louise Liveresedge at Pass Christian Xmas week included Mrs. John T. Nix, Mr. and Mrs. Edw. C. Carrere, Mrs. H. S. Renshaw and daughter, Miss Kathleen Renshaw, Mrs. Leo E. Kenney. The recital was one of the social and artistic events of the week on the Gulf Coast.

—Jack Schilling, well-known along the Coast for the number of contracts for building he executed, is back at Gulfport, his former place of residence, after an absence of some time and is ready for work in his line, residing at 1418 Twenty-fifth avenue. He completed this week the plaster and stucco work on the new Moran filling and service station on the Old Spanish Trail, near the intersection of the Dillville road.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Morrow and son Tommy have returned from New Orleans where their young son spent several weeks at Touro Infirmary under the most trying ordeal of a long siege of illness. Tommy is back home and on the high road to recovery. Mr. and Mrs. Morrow are grateful and thankful to the friends and different ones who aided them by hearty cooperation. Mr. and Mrs. Morrow are at home in Union street.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our appreciation and thanks to the people of Bay St. Louis for the assistance and kindness and for the many prayers that were said on behalf of our little son, James Thomas Morrow during his long illness. Especially do we wish to thank Dr. Alvash, P. Smith and Dr. Roy E. Dela Houssaye of New Orleans and nurses also Mother Claire of St. Joseph Academy and the Rev. C. C. Clark of the Methodist church.

MR. and MRS. J. MORROW.
Bay St. Louis, Miss., Jan. 3, 1933.

CHANCERY COURT TERM PRETERMITTED
Notice is hereby given that the Honorable D. M. Russell, Chancellor of the Eighth Chancery Court District, has issued an order pretermittting the January 1933 term of Chancery Court pursuant to petition filed by the Attorneys and Officials of Hancock County.
Given under my hand and seal of office this 5th day of January, A. D. 1933.
A. G. FAYRE, Clerk.

Coast County Banks Named Depositories

The First National Bank of Biloxi, the Peoples' Bank of Biloxi, the Hancock County Bank of Gulfport and the Hancock County Bank of Pass Christian were appointed county depositories by the board of supervisors. Each bank bid 1 1/2 per cent on daily balances. W. Lee Guice, Biloxi attorney, was appointed legal advisor for the board for his second term. R. M. Randolph, superintendent of the county penal farm; Sidney McManus, Adolph De Metz and George Mon, county motorcycle partolmen, and Dr. E. M. Fahnestock, county health officer, were all reappointed today for another term. The supervisors reported that the \$28,500 allotted to the county by the state welfare board for relief had been virtually exhausted and application had been made for a fresh allotment.

Hancock County
The Hancock County Bank, Bay St. Louis, will continue as county depository to Hancock county, its bid 1 1/2 per cent on daily balances agreeable to the Board of Supervisors. The award was made Tuesday.

—Mrs. August Claverie of New Orleans spent New Year holidays at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Edward C. Carrere.

—Mrs. Robert Genin spent Wednesday of this week with friends in New Orleans.

—Mr. and Mrs. Marcelle Toca and young daughter, spent New Year week-end with their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Toca and family at New Orleans.

—Both St. Stanislaus College and St. Joseph Academy students resumed studies Thursday, following the holiday season.

—Mrs. Hubert de Ben and daughter, of New Orleans, Melanie are spending the past holidays at the de Ben beach home.

—Both Board of Supervisors and Board of Mayor and Commissioners have been in regular session this week. Proceedings of each will appear in next week's Echo.

—Mr. Arthur A. Scaffide of the local Hancock County Bank, is spending the past few days at the Hancock Bank, Gulfport, to take the vacancy of one who is on the sick list.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. Grady Perkins have gone to housekeeping and are located in one of the Perkins' dwellings on North Beach Boulevard.

—Mr. Joseph R. Scharf, Bay St. Louis I. G. A. Store, Main street announces the immediate enlargement of his store building in order to accommodate increased business.

—Increased activities are noted at Red Cross free clothing station in the Masonic Building. Miss May Edwards is ably assisted this week by a number of ladies, including Mrs. A. R. Hart and Mrs. L. Eagan.

—Miss Marie Bertrand residing with Miss Del Bondio, on the Pass Christian beach, and who recently sprained an ankle, is much better. This improvement will be good news to many friends. Dr. J. C. Buckley of Bay St. Louis is the attending physician.

NOTICE

January 4th, 1933.
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
My attention has recently been called to the fact that my office has been unfairly criticized in regard to gambling in the County. Personally I know nothing of these conditions, but if there should be any gambling devices used in this county, my deputies have been notified to go over every beat Monday morning and destroy any and all gambling paraphernalia that they find in the County and to see that none are maintained in the future.
T. E. KELLAR,
Sheriff Hancock County.

COAST HAS INDUSTRY OF NATIONAL IMPORTANCE AT TOWN PASS CHRISTIAN

Phoenix Roebelenii or Pigmy Palms Brought From Indo-China by J. B. Adams Twenty-Five Years Ago—Pass Christian Nursery Has At Present Some 50,000 Palm Plants.

By W. D. ROBINSON,
For The Sea Coast Echo.

Pass Christian has an industry of national importance. It is that of the Adams Nursery and Lorraine's Flower Shop in the production and growing of the Phoenix Roebelenii or pigmy palms.

The Phoenix Roebelenii or pigmy palm originated in Siam and Indo-China. About 25 years ago J. B. Adams secured four plants, two male and two female, that were imported from Siam. The pigmy palms thrived in his glasshouse and about 1917 the females of the species began producing seed.

The World War was in progress at that time and the importation of seed and plants was stopped. One large shipment of seed from Bangkok was destroyed when a steamer was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine in the Mediterranean.

The Adams nursery having reached the production stage with the pigmy palms about that time, most of the American nurserymen turned to Pass Christian for their supply. As a result, the Pass Christian nursery shipped the plants to all parts of the United States.

At the present time the nursery has about 50,000 of the pigmy palm growing in the greenhouses. Both the wholesale and retail trade is supplied from Pass Christian. It is the only nursery in the entire Gulf Coast region that produces this type of palm. Very few people in the United States have been successful in producing seed. To produce seed one must have both male and female plants. The female plant in the Adams nursery yield from 10,000 to 15,000 seed annually.

The Phoenix Roebelenii or pigmy palm is strictly an indoor plant in this climate and north of this latitude. They thrive in hot houses or indoors, but they must have a rich moist soil. The palms are in great demand for decorative purposes.

The only sections of the United States where the pigmy palms can be grown outdoors or in the open is in the extreme southern portions of Florida and California, where there are no frosts. When grown outdoors in warm climates the plants must have plenty of shade and a rich moist soil.

The Phoenix Roebelenii is exceptional in the form of stem and in the elegance and soft texture of its bright, green leaves. Before production began in the Adams nursery the world's supply of seed came from a remote district in the northern part of Siam and the northwestern part of French Indo-China. This variety of palm obtained its name from Charles Roebelenii, its discoverer. He found it native in the Laos region of Indo-China, and he it was who first sent seeds to Europe. The district is a long way north of Bangkok, but so far as known all the seeds found their way out of the country through that port.

—For Sale—One 6 ft. Show Case, \$12.00. Telephone 58. Boudin's Store.

FOR SALE

One "Florence" oil cook stove, cost \$65.00. Will sell for \$30.00 cash. A bargain. Can be seen at 113 Union Street. Phone 178.

GOOD



Printing

GOOD printing depends upon many things: press work, stock, selection of type faces, composition and layout details, which are ably combined by our shop to make an attention-compelling and beautiful job at surprisingly low costs.

BOOKLETS
BROADSIDES
BILLS

Phone 3-J
The Sea Coast Echo
CHAS. C. MOREAU
Bay St. Louis, Miss.

DETROIT NEWSPAPER CHRONICLES DEATH OF HORACE W. AVERY

Winter Resident of Bay St. Louis Was 77 Years—
Son Pioneer Lumberman

The recent death of Horace W. Avery, winter resident of Bay St. Louis, for many years and which was chronicled in The Echo last week, and was buried at Detroit the Detroit Daily News carried the following informative story of Mr. Avery and of his passing away:

The News of Wednesday week says: Following a long illness, Horace W. Avery, son of the late Newell Avery, Michigan pioneer lumberman, died at the home of his son, Horace W. Jr., in Swarthmore, Pa., Tuesday. He was 77 years old.

Funeral services will be held Thursday, at 10 a. m. at the William R. Hamilton Co., chapel, 3975 Cass avenue, with burial in Forest Lawn Cemetery.

Until he left Detroit 20 years ago, Mr. Avery was active in the Detroit, Belle Isle & Windsor Ferry Co., serving as secretary and treasurer. He retained holdings in the firm until his death.

Born at Port Huron, he moved to Detroit in 1867. He was educated in Port Huron and Detroit schools and was graduated from the Chester (Pa.) Military Academy.

During his business life here, he lived on Groose Ile. Fond of boating, he left Detroit 20 years ago to cruise the Mississippi River on his yacht with his family. He later moved to New Orleans, where he lived until the death of his wife, Luella West Avery, a year ago, after which he made his home with his son in Swarthmore.

His father came from an old New England family and was prominent in the lumber business in Michigan as a member of the firm of Murphy and Avery, of Bay City. After his death the heirs formed a firm to handle his estate. It was known as the Newell Avery Heirs and Horace W. was a member of the firm. The firm's offices were in the Mofat Block, where the Penobscot Building now stands.

The old Avery mansion was at the northwest corner of Third avenue and Fort street, opposite the Union depot. Horace lived there with the family in his younger days. He was a charter member of the Detroit Athletic Club and was a pitcher on the club's first base ball team. He also was a member of the St. Clair Club at St. Clair Flats.

Mr. Avery leaves two sons, Horace W. Jr., of Swarthmore, Pa., and West of San Antonio, Texas; two brothers, Harry, of Detroit, and John H., of Pasadena, Calif.; two sisters, Miss Clara Avery and Mrs. Wheaton Augur, of Chicago, and two nieces, Mrs. Wilson W. Mills, of Grose Pointe Farms, and Mrs. Francis Bariguand, of Detroit.

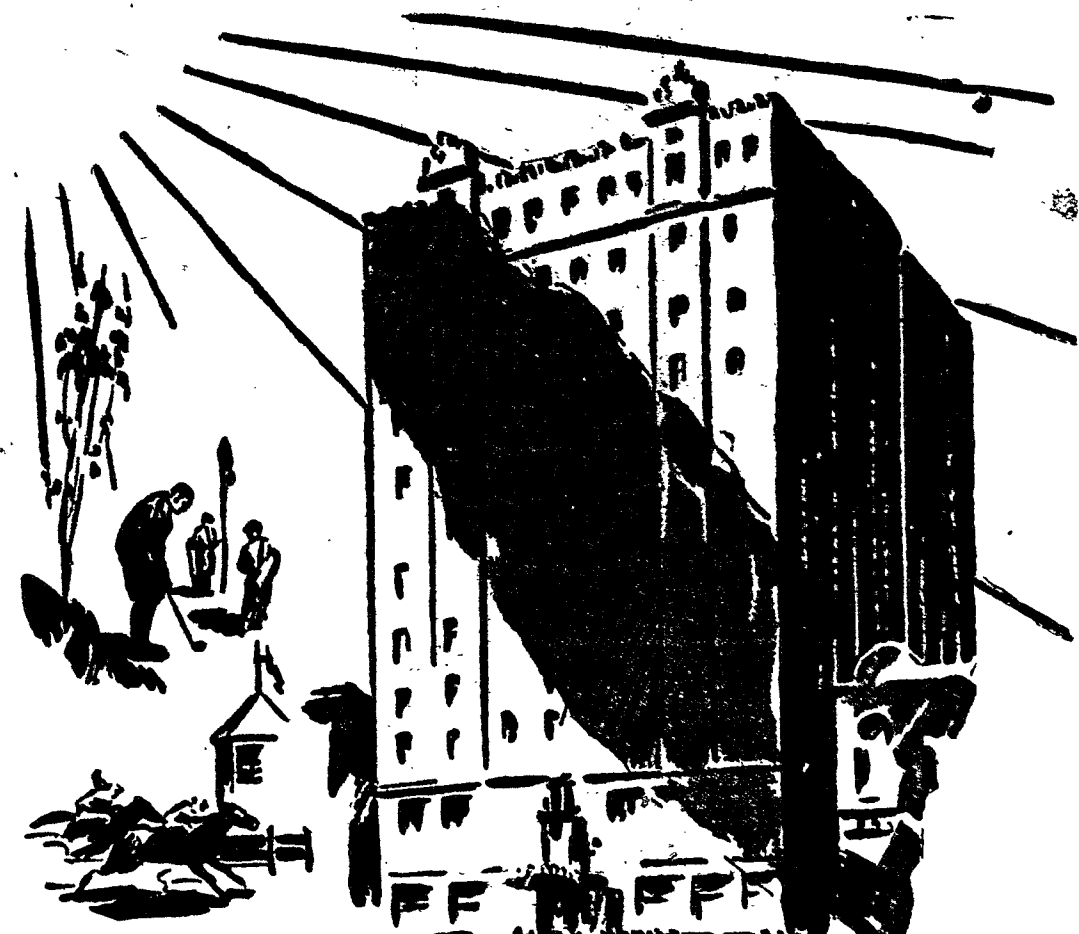
Mayor G. Y. Blaize has expressed to The Echo that he and commissioners are exerting every effort with local police to keep the city clean of members of the hobo fraternity that are a daily menace to the homes and people of our city.

Mayor Blaize is giving this matter special attention and has well begun the campaign. It cannot be done in one day, but gradually, and the effect is already evident, there will be no tramps in the city.

ROCK BOTTOM

DUNLOP 30x3 1/2	\$3.50
DUNLOP, Buffalo, 29x4.40	\$3.50
DUNLOP 4.50-20	\$4.95
DUNLOP 475-19	\$5.75
DUNLOP 30x5 (8-ply) H. Duty	\$13.50

W. A. McDONALD & SON



In New Orleans

Your first day in this hospitable city, you will surely feel at home at The ROOSEVELT. It's like being the guest of old friends... having a cool, airy room, relaxing on the mezzanine or chatting in the lobby. Always a trained staff is ready to give quick, friendly service.

Plan to stop at The ROOSEVELT, the center of business and pleasure in New Orleans. Just let us know when to expect you.

The ROOSEVELT NEW ORLEANS

We hope the farmer gets some kind of relief in 1933, translated into dollars and cents, with which to buy what he needs so that manufacturers will be able to give their workmen employment. That's the cycle that will end the depression.

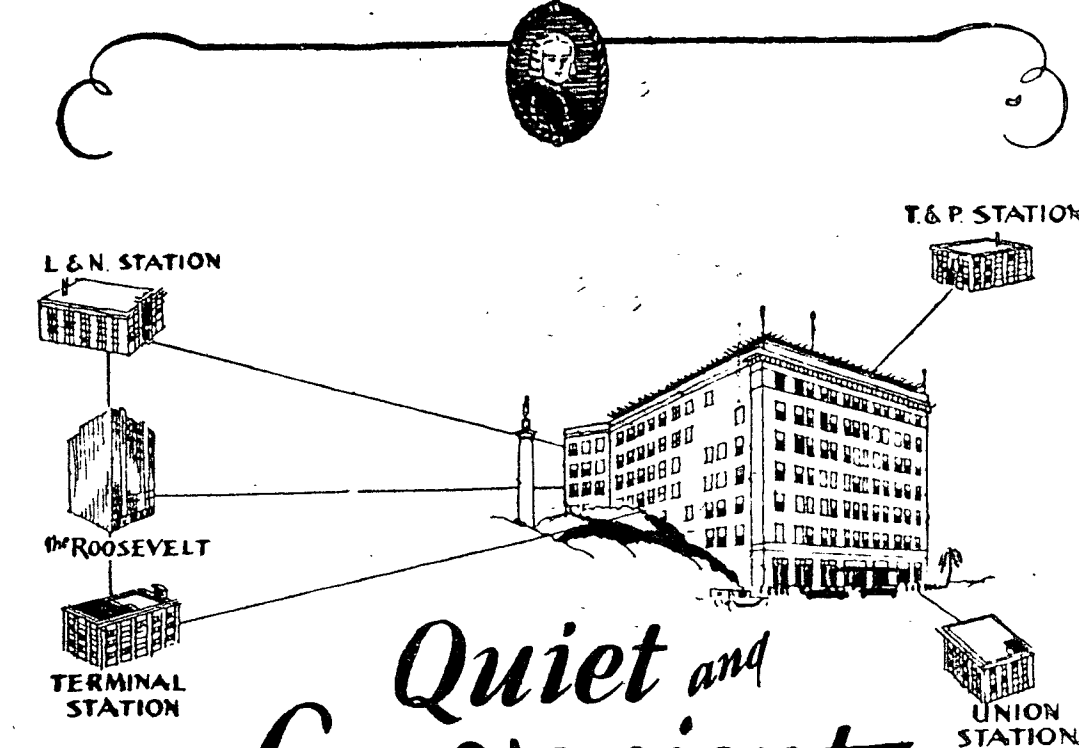
It is not necessary to write a letter when you send a check.

Optimistic people are reading the advertisements for new ways to make a living.

—Dr. C. M. Shipp, County Health Officer, for Hancock, attended the regular monthly meeting of the Hancock-Harrison and Stone counties medical association at Gulfport, Wednesday night, of which he is the honored retiring president.

—Miss Chaddy Elliott returned to New Orleans Monday night to resume her studies for the next term.

Work hard, save your money and inherit a couple of million dollars and you will be a millionaire.



Quiet and Convenient

Just outside the business district, fronting on beautiful St. Charles Avenue. Convenient to all railroad stations, theatres and the downtown shopping area. Reasonable rates and restaurant charges. Special season or monthly rates. Operated by the Roosevelt.

The Official headquarters for Motor League of Louisiana
GARAGE IN HOTEL
24 Hours Service
BIENVILLE
NEW ORLEANS

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Bay St. Louis, Miss.

Single Annual Membership \$10.00

Your Membership to this civic organization will identify you.

Become a Member Today

See or Write Secretary, Chamber of Commerce, Masonic Bldg.